

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 1: Throbbing Youth - My Mom's Getting Married! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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Translator: Senzaemon

English Proofreader: Chi

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

"Dad, my mom's going to get married."

"Congrats on her wedding!"

Bai Luo Yin woke up with a jolt, his ears and neck, slick with sweat. The summer weather was still not over and it resulted in him waking up from the heat every day. He casually ran his hands over his skin and his palms were matted with sweat. It was only the morning and he already felt like he was on fire.

Dragging along both of his sandals, Bai Luo Yin sauntered to the tap and dipped his head under it. The cool running water trickled down his neck and it lightened his mood a little.

Bai Han Qi, Bai Luo Yin's father, was currently sweeping the courtyard. The 1.85m man stayed at home every day to do the chores. It would have been fine if he could clean the house properly, but he always made a mess out of it.

That was probably why Bai Luo Yin found him to be such an eyesore.

Bai Luo Yin swallowed a mouthful of water from his cup and spat it back out. He twisted open the tap, waiting for the water to wash away the white bubbles, but the water level in the basin only rose. It was probably clogged again.

A minute later, after fishing out a tattered piece of rag with a stick, the water finally started flowing down the drainage system.

"Dad, you stuffed my pants down the pool again."

Bai Han Qi, who was in the middle of sweeping, suddenly paused when he heard the words. Throwing down his broom, he headed over to the clothesline. *One...two...three...* No matter how many times he counted, it seemed that a pair of pants were missing. Needless to say, it must have fallen off during when he was washing and got swirled down the drain along with the soapy water.

"Hey! Don't throw it away. You can still wear it after it gets washed again."

Bai Luo Yin could practically feel the smoke coming out of his nostrils. "Just leave it. You can wear it if you want."

Walking out of the front doors and then bypassing an alleyway, he coincidentally encountered Yang Meng, who had also just left his house.

Yang Meng had a name which differed from most. When his father was younger, he had been a well known bitch in the village, reputed for having softer, more tender features than most women. Unfortunately, during that time, people's beliefs were obstinate and it was regrettable that he turned out the way he was now. In the end, for the sake of passing on his genes to the next generation, Yang Meng's father forced himself to get a wife. When Yang Meng was born, his father pinned all of his great expectation on his only son, and as a result, bestowed upon him the name "Meng." (T/N: 'Meng' means 'fierce' in Chinese)

It was a shame, the way Yang Meng followed his father unwaveringly since he was young. While other children lived their lives playing in the mud or climbing trees, he would hide himself in his house, making paper cut-outs or sewing. As a result, Yang Meng would constantly get beaten. After every beating from his father, his father would end up crying, but after a while, would continue with his discipline as if nothing had happened.

"Where's your hair?"

Yang Meng ran his fingers over his head, a hint of sorrow surfacing on his handsome face.

"Yeah, you didn't need to mention it. It was already gone when I woke up this morning."

"Did you father secretly shave it off last night?"

"Bullshit. Besides him, who else would?"

Bai Luo Yin let out a snort of laughter, "Seems like the two of us are the same after all"

A thought suddenly occurred to Yang Meng and he slapped Bai Luo Yin on the neck, "You called me yesterday and hung up halfway in the conversation. What were you going to say?"

Bai Luo Yin contemplated for a moment and casually said, "My mother's going to get married."

Yang Meng straightened his back. "You still have a mother?"

Bai Luo Yin took a deep breath, "Do you think my father's an earthworm? Saving energy in his 5th phrase, mating in the 6th, and then getting fertilized?"

Yang Meng's shoulders were shaking from laughter. "Don't tease me. I'm being serious. I've known you since we were young and never once seen your mother."

"Bullshit! My mother even came back and stayed here for a week last year. Did you forget? She always parked her car near your place."

"Oh, I remember now. That was your mother? How come she looks younger than my niece?"

"Are you looking for a fight?"

"Nope, my niece was just born a few days ago and her head's full of wrinkles."

"Newborns all look like that."

This time, Yang Meng didn't say anything, seeing as Bai Luo Yin's gaze had already drifted to one side. He suddenly felt as if a storm had been swept into his heart. They had been best friends for a long time and Bai Luo Yin had always blundered through an underprivileged life along with his father. Now that his mother was getting remarried, one could only imagine how he must feel.

"How about we find a group of people and fuck up the wedding? How'd you like that?"

"You?" Bai Luo Yin put on a mask of condescendence, "What kind of people could you find? A bunch of performance bitches? The military troops for battle?"

"Military troops?" A look of surprise flitted over Yang Meng's face, "Just who the hell is your mother getting married to?"

"A Major General."

Yang Meng was completely tongue tied, "Such...such a high ranking officer..."

"Yeah, keep on talking."

"About what?"

"The people you were going to call."

Under the dappled sunlight, Yang Meng's face appeared so pale, it bordered on transparency.

"If I were to call them, it'd be equivalent to looking for a death wish." Bai Luo Yin suddenly halted, peering steadily at Yang Meng. There was a carefully suppressed flame in his eyes which looked ready to erupt any moment.

"It's fine. Just tell me what you wanted to say from the start."

Yang Meng held his breath, slightly deflating under his own lack of confidence. "My uncle is the leader of the Wailing Bands*. I was going to ask him to bring along a group of people so that they could weep at the wedding. But now..."

(T/N: People you employ to weep and wail at a funeral. It makes the process look more sincere.)

"That's actually a pretty good idea," Bai Luo Ying cut in. "So how can I contact your uncle?"

"Just make sure not to harm us. We're just normal civilians."

"Don't worry," Bai Luo Yin bared a sly smile. "I'll be sure to take care of your uncle."

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「 Chapter 2: Throbbing Youth - My Dad's Getting Married! 」

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"Xiao Hai, I've booked the banquet. What time are we heading off tomorrow?"

"Did I ever say that I would go?"

A small smile cracked on Sun Jing Wei's otherwise tightly shut lips. A gust of cool air blew up to his nose. That brat had always had always been hard to understand and was extremely stubborn to boot, never willing to compromise for anything.

"This is a command from the chief. No rebuttals allowed."

Gu Hai stood up, his steady posture highlighting his military descendant. He paced around the room in an unruly manner, giving off the aura of some type of masculine imposition.

"The only way to get me to come is to have the chief drag me along by force."

At this softly uttered sentence, the corners of Sun Jing Wei's eyes crinkled slightly.

"Then why bother? The mistress has been long gone and the chief has barely reached forty. You just can't leave him be, can you?"

Sun Jing Wei's words jabbed at Gu Hai's sore spot.

"I'll never forgive him for what had happened to my mother."

Sun Jing Wei hastened to Gu Hai's side, his voice ghosting over his ears. "Xiao Hai, you can't say this so casually. If the chief hears you, you'll definitely get skinned alive. What happened to your mother was purely accidental. Even the forensic scientists confirmed this, so how can you still be so apprehensive of your dad?"

"Fine. Just drop it, I'll bear it in mind."

Sun Jing Wei took a few steps backwards and offered a military salute to Gu Hai.

"Then, I'll pick you up tomorrow."

Gu Hai spent the whole of his afternoon at the fencing club. Removing his mask, he felt a pair of rough hands clasp over his eyes.

"Keep still."

Jin Lu Lu lowered her hands, squinting her eyes to size up Gu Hai. Gu Hai placed his hands on Jin Lu Lu's cheeks and caressed them softly a few times, prompting Gu Lu Lu to let out her breezy laughter.

Jin Lu Lu, who was currently serving as Gu Hai's girlfriend, was 1.72m tall and weighed around 40kg. Describing her as an airport was a bit farfetched. A more appropriate description would be that her chest and back were almost glued together. What people generally wanted, she couldn't offer. If you thought she was pretty, then you've never been more wrong in your life. Her skin was somewhat tanned, she only had single eyelids, and to top it off, her nose and mouth were completely flat. It would have been impossible to tell that she was a girl from over fifty meters away. She was just that type of fugly woman that most pretentious, rich, old men would fall for.

"How come you've gotten tan?"

A small smile graced Gu Hai's lips and it was as though all the light from the windows had been illuminated onto his face.

"I went swimming a lot on my trip."

Jin Lu Lu followed Gu Hai to the resting area, handing out two pieces of tissue paper for him to wipe his sweat. Every time she approached Gu Hai, she could always make out the distinct scent of sweat and tobacco brewed together. If she closed her eyes, she would have imagined him to be a mature, middle aged man, but when she opened her eyes, she would only see teenager who had been forced to grow up too quickly.

"What are you looking at, silly girl?"

Gu Hai stretched out his arms and pulled Jin Lu Lu into an embrace. He let out a soft breath, "My father's getting married. His wedding ceremony will be held tomorrow."

"So soon?"

Jin Lu Lu raised her head, her sharp eyes digging into Gu Hai. "What about you? Are you going to the ceremony?"

"Do you think I should go?"

"Yes, you should! Why wouldn't you? You have to let her understand that you're part of the family so that she doesn't feel left out."

The only thing Gu Hai could do was bury his helplessness deep into his heart. "I just really don't want to see them, you know? They've already been acquainted before what happened to my mom. With a status like my dad's, there's absolutely no way he could get married a second time. You should understand this without me saying it."

"Aren't you just over complicating things?"

Gu Hai took two gulps of water, his Adam's apple bobbing. Jin Lu Lu jokingly gave it a pinch, almost causing him to choke.

"Say, if I bring in a group of reporters to tomorrow's wedding ceremony and tell them to give it an extensive coverage, would it cause a great deal of negative impact on the couple?"

Jin Lu Lu was startled by this. "You want to crash the wedding?"

"I've wanted revenge on my father for a long time now."

"I don't think inviting reporters are good enough. Even if they manage to get the scoop, the TV stations might be reluctant to put it on the news and all your efforts will just go to waste "

"You're wrong. My goal isn't to get it broadcasted on television. I just want them to go through the trouble of shoving the reporters and cameras away so that they'll end up having to stop the wedding. After all, who's actually pleased about the wedding?"

"Ohhh," Jin Lu Lu cooed, "I get it now. So, the key feature isn't the reporters, but the situation the couple will be going through. You're just trying to implement some sort of deep psychological anxiety on the wedding organizers and staff, right?"

"You're actually quite smart."

A spark of impertinence lit up within Gu Hai's obsidian eyes.

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「 Chapter 3: Let's Become Brothers! 」

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Yang Meng's uncle sent four men to Bai Luo Yin; Ma Tu (Bald Ma), La La Man, San Zhazi, and Si Lingdang. Just by hearing their nicknames, one would have known that they are not people with intellectual ability; even if they do have some, these individuals just do not belong with this group of people.

The stupefied Ma Tu fixed his eyes on the place; it truly was an extravagant five-star hotel, he couldn't help but wipe his dribbling saliva. He clasped his hands and rubbed them together intensely. The look on his face clearly showed his eagerness.

"Today, I must wail loudly, louder than all of the other times combined."

San Zhazi was puzzled, "It was supposed to be about 300 bucks, but that little punch only paid us 200 bucks each; if you're gonna cry that much, aren't we the loose ends?"

"I gave him that extra 100 bucks."

"...."

La La Man squatted down besides the wall, squinted his eyes at Ma Tu, "Why?"

"Who told him to go to such an expensive place to hold a party!"

Si Lingdang stood quietly beside them as his sight focused on a lavishing car passing by as more suspicious questions flickered in his mind.

“Lingdang, what are you looking at?”

“I’ve just noticed that this parking lot is full of military cars, this person is not just ‘someone!’”

“Nonsense, the one holding a party here is our lucky star today,”

“No.... what I meant to say is we shouldn’t be blinded by money, or it might not just be the money that we will lose, worse we might have to spend 3 to 5 years in prison....”

“Even if we’re lucky to serve only half our time, we might turn delusional. Plus this job paid will less than 1000 bucks once done, shall we just give up?”

Si Lingdang scanned security and couldn’t utter another word.

“People started going in, we should go in as well; we have the invitation here, just follow the plan and don’t get cold feet.”

“Hold up!” Si Lingdang suddenly stopped.

San Zhazi was starting to get impatient, “Can you hurry the fuck up? Let’s get this job over with so we can pocket the cash,”

“I...I think I saw reporters.”

The others three turned to look at the direction Si Lingdang was eyeing.

“What if they’re also trying to sneak into the wedding to snapshot information? Then, today’s Beijing Evening news’ headline would undoubtedly be us... I don’t want to be in on it anymore, if you people want to continue, suit yourselves.”

Si Lingdang turned around and took his leave.

“Come back!” Ma Tu shouted.

Seeing the situation had taken a bad turn, San Zhazi quickly grabbed the enraged Ma Tu and the discouraged Si Lingdang quickly and admonished the two, “Don’t make a scene, aren’t there only two reporters? Should we first capture them to resolve the problem? We have four people, they only have two.”

“That’s right!” La La Man was all fired up, “We’ll take their equipment, that dude over looks quite well-off* himself!”

T/N: well-off – look rich or fancy

“Let’s do that!” Ma Tu excitedly concluded, “Let’s stop with the mourning plan. Think about it, we only get paid 1000 bucks for mourning. If we take the reporters’ equipment along with luxury items they wearing, we will make more than 5000 bucks. Afterwards, we will give the money back to the boss’ nephew, although it’s risky... who cares.”

“Da Ge*, you’re the smart one, ha ha ha...”

** - means "big bro" in Chinese*

Therefore, the four people sneakily approached the two reporters.

These two reporters were actually being set up by Gu Hai. Everything was being prepared beforehand, from the photo taking to the filming process. They both have some sort of keen wit themselves; if not, they wouldn’t dare come to this place.

Ma Tu waited for the right moment and waved his hand to the three in the back, “Come closer; we’ll pretend to start a conversation with them first, then lure them out to a vacant place; and we STRIKE.”

The three nodded, acting as if nothing happened and followed Ma Tu as approaching their victims. The one carrying the camera has just collected up all of his courage and was about to enter the premier; when he immediately spotted four suspicious people sneaking up near him.

“Bro! Go over there and talk real quick,”

“Ahhhhhh!!”

The two fake reporters unexpectedly screamed out, both quickly dashed towards the back gate as the four chased after them. Looking at the strange getups, the two imposters thought the four men chasing them were undercover cops. They immediately abandoned their expensive equipment and stopped an oncoming cab then hopped on.

“What is going on?” the bewildered Si Lingdang looked at them.

The out of breath San Zhazi gasped and puffed, “I don’t know either, what is happening?”

La La Man scratched his head, “This equipment... didn’t we just steal it?”

“Let’s forget about it!” the unfazed Ma Tu quickly picked up the equipment, “Come, let’s find a place to sell these, with these babies we don’t have to work for a whole month.”

“We are going to be rich; our shitty lives are really over now.”

“Ha ha ha...”

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「 Chapter 4: What Do You Even See In Her? 」

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"What's the matter?"

"Those two said that there were being followed by the plain clothed-police just the other day, and they're afraid that the police would fine out the details, so they just threw away their equipment and ran".

"What kind of details?"

"Eh... They're just fake reporters..."

"Who said that only real reporters are allowed to carry video camera?"

"But they were wearing fake reporter IDs on their chest..."

"Then let me ask you this, how did they find out that they were being followed by the police?"

"The police didn't hesitate to chase them, and they panicked, so..."

"Chase them?" Gu Hai was furious, stiffening his leopard-like body on the sofa. "Did you hire a bunch of simpletons? Or police? They were robbers and they just happened to catch the eyes of the robbers."

"R-r-r-r-robbers?...There no way that could happen?"

"No way?" Gu Hai closed his eyes and inhaled. "So pray and tell me, where's the equipment now? After those two ran off, where did they leave the equipment?"

The person who was being interrogated didn't dare to open his mouth.

Gu Hai paused and waved his hand. "You may leave now."

The house lapsed into a silence and Gu Hai pinched the bridge of his nose, thinking back to what happened with the wedding dress yesterday. His mind flew to how he felt like he was sitting on a throne filled with hope, and how everything fell through in the end.

Thinking back, he had been too naive.

Even if the duo had arrived at the scene and manage to wreck the wedding, how would've the consequences change?

Nothing would have happened.

In the end, the father he had always admired would had just taken the hand of another woman and retraced his steps down the wedding hall. And his mother, on the other hand, would still be in deathly coldness in her coffin. She would still have died for her husband, and her last smile on her deathbed would remain unchanged.

Gu Hai stood alone by the window and gazed out. *Mom, I miss you.*

"Xiao Hai, I'm your aunt. Are the preparations done yet? The television stations are waiting. Hurry up and send me the things I need."

"It's gone."

"What's gone?"

"Hmm, I'll give you two new tapes as soon as possible."

Gu Hai hung up, and at the same time, his father and stepmother arrived him. This would be the first dinner they'd share as a family.

Gu Hai ate with his head down, minding his own business and not speaking the entire time.

Gu Weiting shot Gu Hai a look. "Why are you so quiet?"

"Aren't you meant to remain quiet during dinner?"

"I'll allow you to speak today."

"Reporting to the General: I have nothing to say."

"Ha ha ha..."

A soft bell-like laughter resounded in the tranquil dining room, almost causing Gu Hai to choke. Honestly speaking, within the past ten years, he had never heard such a refreshing sound in his house before.

Gu Weiting had long since gotten used to this. Without a change in facial expression, he handed a piece of tissue to the woman next to him and said in a deep voice, "Here, wipe your mouth. You look like you're about to spray out your rice."

"Sorry, sorry."

Jiang Yuan chuckled while wiping her mouth, her gaze landing on Gu Hai ever so often. Seeing as he never paid much care to himself, she picked up a piece of carp and put it in his plate.

"Here, eat more."

Gu Hai was once again taken back by this woman.

He had always wondered why Gu Weiting would try to find another woman who was as beautiful as his mother, but looking at the woman in front of him, he realized that although she was young and beautiful, there was nothing good about her. Her smile carried hints of debauchery and she had a posture similar to that of a rural peasant.

What did Gu Weiting even see in her?

Could it be that he'd had too much delicacies to eat and wanted to try eating shit for once?

"Bring your son over tomorrow and have him live with us."

All it took was this one sentence from Gu Weiting to cause the atmosphere to sour.

Gu Hai remained quiet, and judging from Gu Weiting's expression, he already had an idea what was coming.

"Xiao Hai," Jiang Yuan beamed, "My son is the same age as you, and you guys have similar temperament as well. I think the two of you would be really compatible."

"If he comes, I'll go."

Just one phrase uttered by Gu Hai caused all of Jiang Yuan's reasoning to die down.

Gu Weiting was absolutely livid. "In that case, you can leave now."

Gu Hai stood up, and his actions were copied by Jiang Yuan.

"Don't fight with your father," she pleaded desperately. "I've never actually thought of letting my son come here. He's closer to his father and he won't be used to living with me."

A forty-year-old, a divorced woman and her seventeen-year-old son. Gu Weiting, you really know how to make yourself comfortable. Are you going to abandon the wife who's stayed with you for twenty years?, Gu Hai thought.

"Regardless of whether he's coming or not, I'll still be leaving."

Gu Weiting's face was as stormy as ever. No matter how straight he stood, his shoulders couldn't help but tremble.

Gu Hai ignored the pair of eyes blazing in anger behind him. He had always wanted to leave, but had always lacked the motivation to do so. And now, he finally had the chance to do so.

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「 Chapter 5: Don't Ever Mention That Family To Me! 」

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"Get up, don't sleep anymore, go pick up your grandma's medicine."

Bai Luo Yin rubbed his eyes as he noticed that the sun was still not up yet.

"It's not like you have to sign up to pick up the medicine, you can just get in line if you have the prescription," he mumbled to himself. Bai Luo Yin turned his body and was about to go back to sleep.

"The sooner you head out, the sooner you get back, your grandma is a bit anxious."

Bai Luo Yin turned a few times on his bed, and then reluctantly got out of it. For the past ten years, his breakfast has never changed; every morning it would be fried dough sticks and bean curd. Bai Han Qi had always been the first one to come to this breakfast stall, sometimes he came when the lady owner had not even opened yet, he would sit there and wait; he was determined to buy breakfast from that particular stall. Since he was frequently there, he had become the stall's regular customer. Every time he came, the lady owner would not need to ask and just bagged his usual items.

"I'm full," Bai Luo Yin put down his spoon.

Bai Han Qi stared intensely at his son, "You always leave some leftover every time."

Bai Luo Yin had a bad habit: it doesn't matter what food it is, he would always leave some leftovers after each meal. Even if he was not yet full, he would never finish the last bite; which had soon developed into a habit for him. When he was a kid, his family did not make enough for a living; yet his father always saved the best piece of food for him. Because Bai Luo Yin really loved his father, he would always leave a piece for his father.

Now, his family living condition was getting better, yet he could not get rid of this old habit.

It was Friday, and during the weekend, the doctor usually would not be available; therefore, many people had stayed in queue for registration. Especially for top graded hospital like this, as if it's a free examination day; many people had crowded up the place just like the scene at Beijing subway during rush hours.

"Hey, you! You stepped on my foot!"

"Impossible, my feet are not even touching the ground!"

"..."

Bai Luo Yin stood behind a very beautiful girl; when the people behind him pushed forward, his body would bump lightly on the girl every time; he did not know whether he should feel annoyed or feel blessed. If this were to keep on continuing, he was afraid that by the time it was her turn for an examination, she would be diagnosed with pregnancy*.

(T/N: There's a Chinese saying/ old culture that a girl and boy should not have bodily contact with each other. When the girl is at a young age, she would be warned that if she even let a guy who is not her husband to hold her hand, she would get pregnant and it's not joke. So, in a sense, it can be said that Bai Luo Yin was being sarcastic about it and was a bit amused yet annoyed at the situation of being unwillingly pushed forward into her <-- sexual innuendos here)

"Hi there handsome."

"I'm talking to you."

Bai Luo Yin was still daydreaming about the pretty girl standing in front of him until someone tapped him quite hard on his shoulder, which woke him up from his trance. He turned over and looked at the newcomers; he was a bit surprised at the sudden appearance of two other girls, whose height and fashion were similar with each other, it looked like they want to cut in queue.

"Mr. Handsome, you have two options; one is to let us cut in queue and two is to give us your phone number."

"136XXXXXXXX" *(T/N: exactly what written in the original)*

The two girls grinned widely and left.

The high school girl standing in front of him had been keeping her silence; after hearing Bai Luo Yin's answer, she took up all of her courage to turn to ask, "Was that really your phone number?"

"The truth is I don't have a cell phone."

"..."

Until the sun was above his head, Bai Luo Yin returned with a big bag of medicine that cost him around 1057 Yuan 3 mao 2*, a month worth of spending. The main reason for Bai Luo Yin's family

to be in this slump now was because there are two sick elders in the house: his grandma had to rely on medication to maintain her condition, while his grandpa every so often had to visit the hospital for intravenous drip to prevent cerebral thrombosis recurrence.

(T/N: "mao" is used a fractional monetary unit for Chinese yuan, hence this is equivalent to cents)

Bai Han Qi had two older brothers. The oldest one was a professor who was teaching at a well-known school in Beijing, his monthly salary would be over one million yuan. His finance was stable, yet he had one huge hobby, and that is to pretend to be poor. His second brother was an entrepreneur that has his own company and was a highroller; but, whenever he took the elders to see the doctor, his wallet would always be empty*.

(T/N: I want to put "he did not even have a penny with him" but then that's the custom saying in America, I'm not sure if that will be fitting in here. So I changed it to "his wallet would always be empty" to say that he will always come with no money ^^)

"Hi Auntie"

Bai Luo Yin greeted his neighbor on his way back home.

"You just got back? What are you guys having for lunch?"

"I don't know yet"

Right when Bai Luo Yin finished his sentence, a loud honk came from the car behind him. He turned his head around to take a look and saw military car; he turned his gaze at the owner of the car, it was a young and beautiful lady sitting inside.

Bai Luo Yin quickly fastened his pace.

"Xiao Yin."

To be able to catch up to Bai Luo Yin, Jiang Yuan had to hold up her pants as she chased after him; if this scene would've been seen by Gu Hai, he would definitely have given it two thumbs up and laughed his heart out.

"Why are you avoiding me?"

Bai Luo Yin kept his silence.

"I'm looking for you because I have something to tell you."

Bai Luo Yin still did not say anything, keeping his poker face.

"If you don't come with me, I'll go into the house."

Bai Luo Yin could faintly hear his grandma's voice from the front yard of the house; inside the plastic bag in his hand were his grandma's cardiac medications, he was having a hard time deciding for a second; in the end, he compromised and followed his mother.

(T/N: The reason he was having a hard time to decide here is that his grandmother needs to have her daily medication on time, especially for heart disease, taking medication on time is very critical. Yet, at the same time, he doesn't want his mom to enter his house. If he takes the medicine to his grandmother, that would mean his mother would follow him to the house, in which he hates for it to happen.)

"Your current high school has a low graduation rate and the learning environment there is bad as well. I've contacted a private high school, you should go there for two years. After your high school exams, I will send you overseas."

Bai Luo Yin spat out two words, "Not going."

Jiang Yuan had already guessed such answer, yet she would not let that go easily.

"You can hate me and think that I'm bad at this and that; but, you can't aggravate yourself. What kind of path can that lousy school offer you? My new husband's son is also your age, and is studying at that private school. How are you any worse than he is?"

New husband— Bai Luo Yin felt really annoyed at hearing those words.

"You can't be following your dad's footsteps; wherein he has always been a weakling without ambition who still going to work by bike at the age of forty?"

Bai Luo Yin tried to calm himself down and was able to produce a complete sentence.

"What's so good about comparing one person to another? It's not about how rich they are, it's about how they make such money. Let me ask you, Miss Jiang Yuan, you're riding in a luxury car and bringing branded bags, yet, how many people have you sheltered?"

These words were like a knife stabbing through Jiang Yuan's heart.

She stared at Bai Luo Yin for a moment before she opened her mouth again, trembling.

"I know that I have never done my duty as a mother, but now, I wish to make up for it. You're only 17, and I'm still not yet old as well, why don't you give me a chance?"

"Ok, I'll give you a chance, I wish that you would never look for me anymore."

Bai Luo Yin stood up and quickly walked out of the car.

"Xiao Yin!"

Jiang Yuan abruptly stood up as she called out to Bai Luo Yin while she was on the verge of tears. Bai Luo Yin fisted his hands and turned to face Jiang Yuan.

"And also, from now on, don't ever mention that family in front of me ever again, it's really annoying!"

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 6: Lovely Old Married Couple! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

"What? You want to transfer?"

Gu Hai nodded his head, "My current school is too close to my house, and since I have moved out now, it's quite inconvenient without reliable transportation."

Fang Fei was a bit shocked at Gu Hai's words, "Did you just say that you moved out?"

Gu Hai sat leaned leisurely against the cabinet as he casually lit up a cigarette before answering, "The old man and I had a fight."

Fang Fei snatched the cigarette in Gu Hai's hand, "You're too young to smoke, let me tell you, smoking can affect your puberty."

"I've already passed puberty."

Feng Fei's eyes involuntarily glanced over Gu Hai's crotch area, but she was quick to withdraw her stare and pretended nothing happened as she started a new conversation.

"So, what kind of school are you looking for?"

"This is where I need your help."

"I knew it, there is nothing good in you looking for me."

Gu Hai cracked a small smile, "Now, you are the only family that I can depend on."

Fang Fei felt touched upon hearing those words. Gu Hai was like her own sibling; he would always follow her wherever she goes. Even when they both grew up, it was still the same, it doesn't matter what, he would always come to find her.

"Actually, my husband had just made friends with someone who happens to be a principal."

"Then hurry and tell him to help me."

"Hold on," Fang Fei held onto Gu Hai's hand, "I have to tell you before hand, this school is not those top rate schools, learning environment is not as good as the school you're at now; well, it's not so bad though."

"As long as I can study there, everything is up to you."

Bai Luo Yin had just turned on the computer and logged into his email; his inbox was filled with spam of more than twenty unread emails from an oversea address, and they were from the same person... Shi Hui.

Delete, delete everything completely.

If he were to end it, he must do it so there would be no trace of feelings left.

"Xiao Yin ah~ Come here."

Grandma Bai's voice called out to him from the room next door.

Bai Luo Yin hurriedly stood up and walked to her room.

Grandma Bai was sitting on the couch, a petite and chubby figure just like a little Buddha statue; if she did not utter a word, everyone would have thought she has a healthy body and a lucid mind. But once she spoke, her words would scare them off.

"Xiao Yin ah, chop an apple for me."

[T/N: She uses "砍" (*kǎn*, cut/chop: usually used when referring to cutting wood/trees) instead of "切" (*qiē*, cut/slice)]

Bai Luo Yin had already been used to this kind of speech, he immediately picked up an apple and started to peel it. When he was halfway done, Grandma Bai could not watch anymore; she picked up the apple skin with her mouth mumbling something, and put them into her mouth.

Bai Luo Yin tried to stop her, "Grandma, don't eat it."

"Thick, Thick"

[T/N: She meant that he was being wasteful for cutting such thick layer of apple skin.]

Bai Luo Yin understood that his grandma said he cut too deep into the apple.

A year ago, his grandma was someone who was very talkative; during family gatherings, you would only hear her voice. At that time, grandma Bai was a very chatty person, ten people could not compete with her.

Just starting this year, grandma Bai was admitted to the hospital due to pulmonary embolism, and later thrombosis had formed along the blood vessel that carries blood flow to the cerebellum, which caused her to speak in such inexplicable speech.

*[T/N: pulmonary embolism - a sudden blockage in a lung artery.
thrombosis - a serious condition caused when a blood clot blocks the flow of blood in a blood vessel.]*

Take "chop an apple" instead of "cut an apple" for example, and most of the time, she would call grandpa Bai as Uncle, or call Luo Yin's aunt as older sister; over time, she would even call her own grandson as someone at the same age as her.

"Grandma, I'm going back to my room, the computer is still on."

"Wait for a bit, I want to chat with you a bit longer."

One more thing, even though grandma Bai's speech was not the same as before, she could still enthusiastically do chit-chatting, maybe even more than before. Whenever she could get a hold on someone, she would go on nonstop; to the point that everyone in the neighborhood would run away whenever they saw her. Honestly speaking, only her own family members would be able to completely understand her current newly-created "speech".

"When will go back to shoe (school)?"

[T/N: 鞋(xié) - shoe / / 学(xué) - school]

"In about a week or so"

Grandma Bai clutched onto Bai Luo Yin's hands with an exaggerated concerned facial expression, she looked just like a healthy little lady.

"Study hard, don't cause trouble (be arrogant)"

[T/N: 闹(nào) - noisy; be troubled / / 傲(ào) - arrogant]

Bai Luo Yin used the baby voice to reply back, "Grandma, don't be worried, I will not cause trouble (be arrogant)"

In less than five minutes, grandma Bai began to fall in a deep sleep; usually older people would have a hard time sleeping, yet grandma Bai was definitely an exception. She would wake up at eight in the morning for breakfast, and go back to sleep until noon, had lunch, go back to sleep again until four in the afternoon, move around the house for a bit, begin to eat dinner, and then at eight o'clock she would turn in for the night.

In contrast to grandma Bai, grandpa Bai would wake up and leave his bed at four in the early morning, ride the bicycle around the neighborhood, at noon he would come back for a meal, go out again in the afternoon, come back at nighttime for dinner, then go out for a short walk, and by the time he got back, it would be very late at night.

They only had one thing in common: They were both muddle-headed.

[T/N: *muddle-headed - mentally disorganized or confused.*]

For example, they both watched a few programs on television, and then at night they would connect all events together. The next morning, they would come up with the completed and detailed TV drama, and would quickly to find someone to retell the story.

Bai Luo Yin conveniently picked up a gown on the sofa and covered grandma Bai in it, then he walked out of the room.

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 7: A Boy That Wears Low-crotch Pants and Sandals! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

Brought to you by JustBLThings and Addicted Web Series 上瘾网络剧 Facebook

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

It was close to noon time when Bai Luoyin was awoken by a phone ringing.

Yang Meng's magnetic voice was transmitted from the other end of the phone call.

"Hey buddy, still in bed? Today is the start of school. You have been assigned to Class 27. Come right away and sign in. I guarantee there is a big surprise for you."

Bai Luoyin sat up on his bed. While the fact that he was woken up still irks him, what bothers him even more was that school starts so early. Others have already settled down in the classroom, but he was still leisurely putting on his clothes at home.

On his way to the school, Bai Luoyin's foot bumped into something. He looked down, and found out that he had forgotten to change into his shoes and still had his sandals on.

Forget it. Having walked all this way, he figured it wouldn't make sense to go back home.

High School 11th Grade Class 27, here it is. Bai Luoyin opened the classroom door and walked in.

It was natural that the last student to walk into the classroom would always receive the most attention. Bai Luoyin was no exception. Yet, he looked as if nothing unusual has happened. Without trying to offer any explanation for being late, he strolled in a relaxed manner to a desk in the last row, pulled out the chair and took his seat. His facial expression was as calm as it can possibly be.

Because of this, booing started to sound all over the classroom.

Bai Luoyin didn't understand the reason for the boos.

The boy that sat next to him answered his confusion.

"You just missed your excellent chance."

Bai Luoyin didn't seem impressed. "My chance for what?"

"Take a look in front."

Bai Luoyin raised his eyes and fixed his gaze for a moment on the face of the adviser for his class. She was a celebrated teacher in the school. Because of her beauty, she has always served as the school's representative every time such role was called for. Every boy in the school longed to become her student.

"If I were you, I would absolutely take the opportunity of offering her an apology for being late to try to get close to her."

"You can just break your desk, and she herself will come to you without asking."

The boy has a silly smile on his face. "You know I wouldn't dare do that."

Bai Luoyin just realized what Yang Meng meant by a surprise. It was this teacher. Frankly, Bai Luoyin took no interest at all in such mature beauty, especially ones that resemble his own mother so much.

While he placed things in order on his desk, he dropped his pen on the floor. Bai Luoyin lowered his body to pick up the pen and unexpectedly noticed that the boy that sat in front of him was also wearing a pair of sandals. Not only that, he was also wearing a pair of low-crotch pants. His style was as fashionable as it could possibly get.

"Hi students."

The moment her sexy lips opened to speak, the classroom got so quiet that a pin drop could've been heard. Remarkably, the male animals in the class all simultaneously withheld their breaths just so as not to make any noise.

"I am the adviser of the class. My name is Luo Xiaoyu. This is my phone number." She then turned around to write it on the blackboard. "I never gave it out publicly to my past classes. You guys should feel honored."

Thunderous claps were heard in the class.

Only two persons didn't jot down the phone number. One of them is Bai Luoyin. Actually, he was smart not to do it because it would become clear that no one can ever get through after dialing that number. But of course, let's just save this for later.

The students now take turns to introduce themselves in front of the class.

When it came to the turn of the boy that wore sandals and low-crotch pants, Bai Luoyin paid some special attention.

"I'm from the city of Tianjin. My name is You Qi*."

[T/N: *You Qi* means 'special' in Chinese]

Bai Luoyin was still expecting him to speak more, but the boy had already started walking back to his desk with his handsome aura. Bai Luoyin got lost a little and talked by himself. *"Your name is special? What's wrong with your name? You're coming back without telling everyone your name?"*

Then, Bai Luoyin lifted his face and saw two characters written in a corner of the blackboard - "You Qi".

So, his name is "You Qi".

Bai Luoyin almost collapsed. Luckily, no one heard his mumbling.

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 8: How Do You Read This Name? 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

"These are our classmates name cards, help me write down their names according to their numerical order onto the seating chart, and give it to me by the end of class."

Bai Luo Yin silently accepted the cards and meticulously wrote down each name one by one.

All the boys in the class casted envious looks to Bai Luo Yin, it was just the first day of school, yet their pretty homeroom teacher had already asked him to be her helper, why was that? In reality, Bai Luo Yin was already used to situations like this, every time he was in a new class, the homeroom teachers would always asked him to write down the names of the students onto the seating chart because his handwriting is beautiful.

Of course, it was due to his attractive face just as much as his beautiful handwriting.

"Gao Chao, Wang Jian, Wei Ze Long, Gu Xin, Fang Xiao Shi..."

Bai Luo Yin transcribed each name down on the seating chart accordingly; when he picked up the next name card, he was stunned.

Gu...Ke? Unlikely.

Gu...Mu? Who would have such name!

Gu...Lang? Not right.

He was in confusion for nearly a minute, then he tapped on You Qi's shoulder.

"Hey, what character is this?"

You Qi held the name card in one hand while placing his index finger of the other hand on the tip of his nose, to be deep in thought to show off his coolness. A few seconds later, he wiped his running nose and habitually took out a tissue to blow his nose, once he was done with his personal issue, he turned to answer loudly, "Why is there someone signing their name like a superstar?"

"What a detestable person."

In fact, with his experience of copying down names onto the seating chart for many years, Bai Luo Yin had seen all kinds of handwritings; bad handwriting or misspelled characters, he could recognize them all. But what he hated the most is those pretending to be cool by using artistic calligraphy style, it had completely changed the font structure and could not be identified by all means.

"You can go over there and ask, his seat number is on the name card anyway. Just walk over and ask the person directly to get this done with!"

In all of his life, Bai Luo Yin had never liked doing stuff like this; he was very proud and liked to be flattered, his biggest hobby is attracting attention.

Gu Hai was reading a book with his head hanging low, suddenly his book was taken away from his view by someone.

Bai Luo Yin calmly turned to the first page of the book, the name Gu Hai was written on it, but it had the same artistic calligraphy handwriting, it was impossible to recognize.

Gu Hai looked up with a sharp irritated stare, while Bai Luo Yin was calmly picking up each book on Gu Hai's desk and inspecting each of them, whenever there was a name, it was written in that artistic calligraphy style, there was not even one that had normal handwriting.

"What are you doing?" A low deep voice with a hint of threat sounded out.

Only now Bai Luo Yin looked over to Gu Hai and said shortly, "Making the seating chart, give me your name."

"Gu Hai."

Bai Luo Yin was shocked for a moment, but then calmly said.

"A human should write with human words."

Gu Hai was slightly surprised, these words were highly offensive; besides from his own father, no one had ever dared to say them to his face. The main reason was because for the past ten years, he had been known as the son of the Commander, but now, he had a new identity as a "commoner".

Occasionally being insulted by others with a few words, it did not feel so bad.

So this character is read as Hai? Bai Luo Yin felt like crushing the paper he writing on, how could that word be read as "Hai"? The writing did not even resemble the "Hai" character!

(T/N: This is how you write "Hai" in Chinese - 海 - but Gu Hai's handwriting does not show any form relating to this character, so Yin Zi doesn't understand how he could write "Hai" in that handwriting)

With annoyance in his heart, Bai Luo Yin wrote the name down, putting of pressure onto the paper.

(T/N: He was so angry that he pressed the pen down really hard onto the paper as he wrote, and it felt like the paper will have holes everywhere; meaning, he is really angry lmao)

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 9: How Are You Able To Eat This Much?! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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Translator: Neko

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

Bai Luo Yin had to write down all 57 names according to their numerical order, and then he had to hand the name cards back to each student. When Gu Hai received his number and name card, he didn't stick it onto his desk immediately, but quietly stared at it for a long time. He felt lost for a moment.

Since he was young, Gu Wei Ting had educated Gu Hai that handwriting reflected a man's characteristic? it perfectly reflected a man's character and accomplishments. Bai Luo Yin's handwriting reflected a resounding power and a vigorous aura, but the way he spoke with such an askew tone from yesterday, it was quite different.

Is it because my behavior towards him was bad?

Gu Hai wanted to test the water.

(T/N: idiom "test the water": to judge people's feelings or opinions before taking further action)

When the dismissal bell rang, Gu Hai was holding the paper with his name and seating number on it in his hand and walked straight to the desk in front of Bai Luo Yin, You Qi's desk, and sat down, he quietly observed Bai Luo Yin.

Bai Luo Yin was rushing to finish his homework and did not bother to look up, it also meant that he totally ignored the burning glare from this Taizi Ye's eyes.

(T/N: Taizi Ye: prince master/ the spoilt son of a rich family)

A minute later, Gu Hai finally said something.

"These characters were written by you?"

Bai Luo Yin was concentrating on his homework, these words from Gu Hai had interrupted his train of thoughts. Holding up the ruler, yet he did not know which auxiliary line to draw? he finally became irritated and threw the ruler at Gu Hai's head.

"You got nothing better to do? If you don't, then don't bother me."

Gu Hai now had a better view of Bai Luo Yin's face? not bad, its attractiveness is worthy of his handwriting, it was not an extremely attractive face, but it had unique features. If only looking at his face alone, it was just so-so? but, if combining his overall features, it had this particular attractiveness.

Bai Luo Yin did not realize that Gu Hai is watching him, as he was still pondering on a math problem, when suddenly Gu Hai's finger reached to point at the exercise book, "I know how to do this question."

Bai Luo Yin grabbed Gu Hai's hand and calmly pushed it off his book.

"Thank you, I can do it."

Bai Luo Yin's grip was really strong, luckily Gu Hai had darker skin or else his whole hand would have visible red marks.

"Pick up my ruler."

It was a commanding tone, Bai Luo Yin said that to Gu Hai, yet Gu Hai did not move an inch.

"Are you handicapped or what? Didn't I tell you to pick up the ruler? Can you be a bit more quick?"

Gu Hai's stare froze like an iceberg in the Arctic, the result was that Bai Luo Yin was like the sun shining through the whole classroom, even if there was an iceberg, it would have melted completely. It couldn't be helped, a man always wears a generous heart when it comes to their beloved one, it was because Bai Luo Yin has very beautiful handwriting.

Our Taizi Ye leaned down to pick up the ruler and respectfully handed it to Bai Luo Yin.

The bell rang again, and Gu Hai returned to his seat, holding a wordy essay page that he torn out from Bai Luo Yin's notebook, it was enough for him to appreciate the handwriting. At lunch time, You Qi put away his stuff and turned back to look at Bai Luo Yin and said, "Let's eat lunch together."

(T/N: Unlike US schools where one would get a 30 minute lunch break, in China, they get a 2 hour lunch break, so it makes it possible to go home to eat and come back)

"I don't stay in a dorm, so I have to go home to eat."

Bai Luo Yin walked towards the door when You Qi caught up to him.

"Today is my treat, let's eat at the cafeteria."

Bai Luo Yin embarrassedly said, "You picked such a good place to treat someone to lunch ah! The school cafeteria, are you holding a grudge against me?"

(T/N: Because food in cafeteria is really expensive, and it would be impossible for Bai Luo Yin to repay the meal later on)

But thinking that today it is Bai Han Qi's turn to make dinner, Bai Luo Yin immediately agreed.

On the way, You Qi kept on maintaining his cold facade, he did not like to wear the uniform, only liked wearing plaid shirts, plus two of the buttons were always unbuttoned, leaving his chest exposed to everyone's view. Bai Luo Yin also noticed that You Qi always walked with his headphones on, whoever greeted him would be inaudible to You Qi.

But whenever Bai Luo Yin said something insulting to him, he would immediately fire back. So Bai Luo Yin had always suspected that You Qi had installed a bug somewhere on his body.

"I think you're cool."

Bai Luo Yin thought he had misheard it, this person who had been walking next to him was acting all stoic had a cold front, yet now he was complimenting another person for being cool.

"Aren't you the cool one?"

"This is just a facade," You Qi suddenly grinned evilly, "You're giving this unapproachable vibe from inside out."

"Don't say something that disgusting, would ya?"

You Qi did not say anything to retaliate that, instead he took advantage of the fact that no one was around, he secretly took out a tissue to blow his nose.

Bai Luo Yin glanced at him with suspicious eyes, "Do you have rhinitis?"

[T/N: rhinitis: inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nose, caused by a virus infection (e.g., the common cold) or by an allergic reaction (e.g., hay fever).]

You Qi was surprised, "You see me blow my nose?"

"If I don't see it, I must be blind."

You Qi always blew his nose no less than five times each class period, when the class was dismissed, You Qi would leave his desk to go out? and whenever Bai Luo Yin glanced over his desk drawer, he would find piles and piles of used tissue being stuffed in the drawer? if someone else was to see that, they would have thought that You Qi picked them out from the restroom trash bin.

He stopped thinking about it, the more he thought about it the more it became disgusting, Bai Luo Yin forced himself to sway his attention elsewhere, or he would never be able to finish today's lunch.

"..... How you could eat that much?!"

You Qi stared at the pile of plates on the table, it felt like Wu Song was eating here. Two meal sets, eight meat buns, a bowl of pan fried noodles, three intestine stuffed breads, plus a bowl of cold noodles, and a plate of dumplings.

Bai Luo Yin ate all of those by himself.

"You think it's a lot? I'm not full yet!"

You Qi broke out in a cold sweat, he had always wanted to lose weight, because his legs were a bit thick and they would not look good in pants. He had always envied Bai Luo Yin, not fat, not skinny, the right body type, and now after witnessing how much he could eat, that envious feeling had now turned into jealousy.

"Do you work out often?"

You Qi began to dig out Bai Luo Yin's lifestyle.

Bai Luo Yin reserved the last piece of food, wiped his mouth and answered, "Asides from walking to and from school, I don't exercise, just take as much rest as possible."

"That's strange, then where does that food you just ate disappear to?"

Bai Luo Yin pointed at his stomach, "You have to ask it, I don't know."

Once he was done, Bai Luo Yin stood up to leave.

You Qi was still frozen in his moment, he felt grave regret for treating Bai Luo Yin to this meal? he had used up all meals on his meal card in one use? he would not be able to eat at the canteen for all day today.

"Senior, can I borrow your meal card? I forgot to bring mine," this person's poor innocent eyes could kill everyone's heart with one wink.

You Qi picked up the meal card with two fingers, with a pair of evil eyes looking at the person.

"Here use it, and no need to give it back."

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 10: I'll Skin Him Alive! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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English Proofreader: Queenamjoon

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

"Bai Luo Yin, come here for a bit."

During the self-study period, Bai Luo Yin was being called out by the language teacher.

"I don't know what you personally think about me, you told me that you don't have any complaints about the homework I gave. Even if you do have any, you could've told me directly, you don't have to play this game with me. I've had a good impression of you so far, but your actions this time around have disappointed me."

Bai Luo Yin still did not understand why he was being disciplined.

"Give me an explanation, what's the meaning of this?"

The language teacher threw Bai Luo Yin's composition notebook at him.

Bai Luo Yin opened the book to look, inside there was not even a word, only the essay prompt, yet it was torn by someone. He tried to carefully recall for a moment, he wrote the essay according to the prompt that the teacher requested, although it was not excellent, but it was not so bad enough for him to tear it away and result in him being scolded by the teacher!

"You tell me, what is the meaning of this! You submitting a blank notebook."

"Blank?"

These words sent Bai Luo Yin into a moment of shock and stupor.

The language teacher was really angry, "Drop the act, I've been teaching for so many years, I've seen all kinds of behavior! Go back and write a reflection paper."

"Not right..." Bai Luo Yin was a bit anxious, "Teacher, I really did write one, I don't know who tore it out."

The language teacher slowly turned around and stared down at Bai Luo Yin with a darkened expression.

"So, you're saying I tore it out?"

"No, that's not what I meant."

"Don't attend the next lesson, stay outside here and reflect, until you understand."

Bai Luo Yin did not move an inch.

The language teacher turned her head again and growled, "Don't think that I'm a push-over!"

... ..

Who bullied who? Bai Luo Yin gritted his teeth. *Dammit, once I find the bastard that tore my homework out, I'll skin him alive.*

At a random hot pot restaurant, Gu Hai was having dinner with two of his close buddies, these two were his childhood friends, the three of them grew up together in his dad's military base, all and all they had known each other for over ten years.

"Has your dad tried looking for you these days?"

"Nope."

"Ah, this time your dad must be really angry."

Gu Hai hummed out a small laugh, playing with the glass of alcohol in his hand, and spoke out with an unconcerned tone, "He is not angry, he just doesn't care about me. I think he wanted to kick me out of the house a long time ago, but he didn't have any reason yet."

"After all you're his son, he can't be that that heartless, right?"

Li Shuo poured a glass for Gu Hai, the three of them cheered and finished their glasses.

"Did you forget how ruthless he can be? Remember that one time when I talked back to him, he locked me up and almost beat me to hell? If my mother didn't show up on time, I wouldn't be alive today."

Zhou Si Hu nodded his head, "Anyway, I'm still scared of your dad."

"Ah right, you said last time that someone had spoiled your plan and took all the equipment, did you catch the guy yet?"

Thinking about that matter, Gu Hai grit his teeth in anger.

"I found two devices from a second-hand goods store, the seller used a fake ID, so it would be troublesome to check up. Doesn't matter how troublesome it is, I'd like to know who was daring enough to steal my stuff."

Li Shuo smiled and shook his head, "That person is in big trouble."

Zhou Si Hu placed meat into the hot pot while turning towards Gu Hai and asked, "I heard that that woman also has a son, have you met him yet?"

"He's better not be seen by me."

Li Shuo quipped with a smile, "Aren't you afraid that one day he'll stand proudly over you?"
Gu Hai stared at Li Shuo with his sharp cold eyes, which almost turned a hot piece of beef in Li Shuo's bowl into ice.

Zhou Si Hu patted Li Shuo's shoulder with a smile and tried to lessen the tension, "Ok, ok, let's not talk about useless things, let's eat."

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 11: A Bag of Toilet Paper 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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The BL drama "Addicted" was adapted from this novel.

"Bai Luo Yin!"

Bai Luo Yin turned around and saw Dong Na, a batchmate. Dong Na smiled like a blooming flower, walking like a little pigeon towards him from the back door of class 27.

"I want to ask you something."

Bai Luo Yin gave her a quick glance, "Say it."

"There is a handsome guy in your class, sitting in the second to last seat, what is his name?"

"There are many second to last seats, who know which one you are talking about?"

Dong Na gave it some thought, then looked around suspiciously as closing towards him in a mysterious way to whisper, "The one that always wears a plaid shirt under the school jacket, always has earphones on, always listening to music, every girl in my class thinks he is very cool."

He knew who Dong Na is talking about, but he just didn't know what charm You Qi has, he could only remember a drawer full of used toilet paper at You Qi's seat.

"Say, if I ask him out, you think he'd say yes? Look at me, don't you think I'm pretty attractive?" Bai Luo Yin wanted to rush home for dinner, he only answered casually, "Attractive. Yeah , attractive."

"Really?" Dong Na dragged Bai Luo Yin to the side and would not let go, "Then, can you tell me what he likes? I see you two are together every day."

Bai Luo Yin pulled his arm out from Dong Na's hands and sincerely told her, "You only need to buy him a bag of toilet paper; remember, not a roll, but a bag."

When done, he quickly strode down the stairway.

Dong Na shouted from behind, "Is it a bag of 12 rolls or a bag of 10 rolls?"

Bai Luo Yin almost fell off the stairways.

Yang Meng sprang happily from behind towards Bai Luo Yin, hooked his arms around Luo Yin's shoulders, and smiled laughing loudly.

"Our class had a poll for the class muse today, and it's a collective vote. Moreover, five girls had similar number of votes and their looks aren't that bad. In the end, the one that was chosen was the girl with a weird- looking mole at the corner of her left eye..."

Bai Luo Yin's lethal eyes had been staring at the red brick wall.

Yang Meng shoved Bai Luo Yin lightly, "Did you hear what I just said?"

"I did, you said your grandma bought half a kilo of persimmons..."

Yang Meng slapped himself hard on his forehead, thinking that all he had said were meaningless.

Seeing that Bai Luo Yin was still in a daze, he tried to ask, "Are you thinking about Shi Hui sis?"

Upon hearing this name, Bai Luo Yin's eyes had a short flash of instability.

"Not that."

"Then what's wrong?"

After a long pause, Bai Luo Yin opened his mouth to say, "I'm trying to think of who was the one that ripped out my essay."

...

Gu Hai decided to temporarily rent a small one hundred and twenty square-meter house, with one bedroom and a bathroom. He used the remaining space for his sports equipment. The equipment was given to him by his father, Gu Wei Ting, when he was five years old at the time he has started his military training with troops and soldiers in the training camp.

Later on, even after he left the military training camp, he could not get rid of this daily routine as it had become habit. If he did not train himself for one day, it would feel like he had not eaten for the day.

Two hundred push-ups were nothing to him, along with an hour on the treadmill and hitting the punching bag like a mad person. Pretending the punching bag was Gu Wei Ting and Jiang Yuan, and also the step-brother that he had never met, he started to punch it feverously with joy until he was satisfied.

By the time Gu Hai finished his work out, it was around eight in the evening, he now reached into his backpack and took out the essay page he tore out from Luo Yin's notebook.

After a long moment of appreciation, Gu Hai taped the essay page to his desk, took out a piece of paper and placed it on top of the essay page, and then began to trace the characters.

He was especially fond of this handwriting, it was not the standard writing or the cursive writing, it was Bai Luo Yin's characteristic that created this new writing style, it felt like someone who

stretched out his arms and legs, free from restriction, yet having a bold and unyielding power within.

...

Early next morning, You Qi entered the classroom from the back door, as usual paying no attention to his surroundings and threw his bag onto his desk. As a result, a bag of toilet paper, on his table, flopped down onto the floor. Under the bag of toilet paper, there was a piece of paper that was also being blown up onto the air and conveniently dropped down onto Bai Luo Yin's desk.

This was seen by everyone in the classroom, so everyone began to giggle silently, each one of them thinking that You Qi was overdoing it by bringing such a big bag of toilet paper to school just for a day.

You Qi did not care about what everyone's thought, picked up the bag and tried to shove it into his drawer but it would not go in, all he could do was put the bag to the side. He turned around to the desk behind him and saw a piece of paper.

"For you."

You Qi was taken by surprise, *Bai Luo Yin gave it to me? Why would he give me toilet paper?*

His eyes glanced back to his own desk's drawer and was stunned for a moment. After some thought, he concluded that since Bai Luo Yin sat right behind him, everyday Luo Yin saw his drawer full of used toilet paper, must have thought that those were not enough for him to use, so Luo Yin deliberately bought this big bag for him.

This fella, he usually puts up a cold front, but he has such a warm side to him!

The free period had started for about twenty minutes. Bai Luo Yin had finally shown up for class, walking leisurely to his desk ignoring his classmates' curious stare, he picked up his English notebook to memorize all the notes and was about to head out of the class.

It was the class rule, whoever came in late would have to stand outside of the classroom until free period was over. Since school had started, until now, Bai Luo Yin had never spent a whole free period in the classroom.

"Hey!" You Qi called out to Luo Yin as his finger pointed to the bag of toilet paper, "Thank you for this!"

Bai Luo Yin's eyes lit up in realization, quite surprised. *That girl really did it, I only casually told her to buy it, she actually bought it.*

"It's not me, no need to say thank you."

You Qi smirked mischievously, "Why are you embarrassed? It's not like you gave me a bag of sanitary pads."

"What the!"

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 12: How Come He Always Sleeps In Class? 」

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Ever since You Qi received that bag of toilet paper, he had been using it nonstop. It was just a minor case of a runny nose, but he had been blowing his nose so often that he used up one roll just in a day. Everytime he finished blowing, he would turn around and smiled gratefully at the person behind him, which looked so much like a teenage girl having her first puppy love? It was quite disturbing to see.

Bai Luo Yin really could not stand it, You Qi is about one hundred eighty centimeters tall, with a face like Jingcheng Wu (Kaneshiro Takeshi), yet he was such a simpleton.

(T/N: Kaneshiro Takeshi (Jingcheng Wu) - is a Taiwanese--Japanese actor and singer, he was very popular during the 1990s due to his good look, he appeared in both Taiwanese dramas and Japanese dramas. His father is Japanese and his mother is Taiwanese)

"I keep telling you, I was not the one who bought the toilet paper, so stop sabotaging my reputation."

You Qi paid no heed, and deliberately blew his nose harder.

In the end, Bai Luo Yin gave up on what to do with this misunderstanding. He returned back to his homework and continued to work on them without lifting his head up. After a while, his eyes began to droop involuntarily, and he immediately entered wonderland within a second with his head lying on his desk.

You Qi made such a loud blowing noise, yet no one said a word to him. It wasn't like they didn't dare to say it. Half of the girls in the class were secretly in love with You Qi, the other half of the girls were all nerdy, even if a mine exploded in front of them, they would still be indifferent towards it. As for the boys, whoever plays games would just play games, whoever would gossip just keep on gossiping. Basically, no one really cared for such a trivial matter.

Of course, everything has an exception.

At the second to last seat in the far left row, there sat someone who had nothing better to do, this person usually acted quite sternly. Other people would take up two whole periods to finish working, it would only take him half an hour. You Qi kept on blowing his nose left and right at any chance he could get, Gu Hai naturally had to glance over to the direction of the annoying

blowing sound, it resulted in that every time he turned to look, it was not You Qi that he was staring at but it was Bai Luo Yin.

"He's sleeping again?"

...

Gu Hai had been wondering what Bai Luo Yin did every night. *Why does Luo Yin always look so tired and is always asleep in class?* He wondered whether Bai Luo Yin was actually sleeping or just pretending to sleep. *If Luo Yin was actually asleep, why is it that every time his name was called during attendance, he would be able to reply?*

"Who are you looking at?"

A voice asked, cutting Gu Hai's train of thought.

He removed his gaze from Bai Luo Yin and looked towards the seat in front of him, it was a female classmate. This girl had an exquisite appearance with a very sweet voice, a pure Beijing accent mixed with a Hong Kong accent, whoever listened to her voice would have goose bumps all over them.

"Do you know him?"

Gu Hai pointed at Bai Luo Yin.

Dan Xiao Xuan looked at Gu Hai tenderly "Who wouldn't know him, we used to be in the same class before? I did ask him out once, but unfortunately, he didn't even spare me a glance. I'm telling you, this person has a very unique personality, and is especially smart, you will know more about him over time."

Dan Xiao Xuan did not know that this sentence of hers had successfully intrigued Gu Hai's interest towards Bai Luo Yin.

"Does he usually love to sleep like this?"

"Sleep, ah! He sleeps like that every day, from the first bell until the last bell of school. Besides, I will tell you a secret, but do not tell anyone: Bai Luo Yin does not have a mother."

These words were spoken to Gu Hai in a very soft low tone, yet they made him feel a throbbing pain in his chest. No mother, for someone who had been bathing in a mother's love, this is a very sad tragedy. As long as this piece was not being spoken in front of this person, it was used as strange news or just gossip to share among their friends.

(T/N: The last sentence, it means that the information that Bai Luo Yin has no mother. It is a story that everyone knows and they have been gossiping about it, yet they would never dare to bring it up in front of Yin Zi. So it's like a gossip story that being shared among people, just for entertainment. It's quite fucked up in my honest opinion, but that's how Asian school culture is like LOL)

"Do you feel hot? You're sweating."

Dan Xiao Xuan picked up a small fan, with grace she began to lightly fan Gu Hai, which made all the boys in the class burst out in a coughing fit.

Gu Hai swept his eyes over those boys, they all stopped and held their silence.

When class was over, Gu Hai walked over to Bai Luo Yin's desk, studying all the stationeries on the desk. One white pen, a pencil and a very old highlight pen, only the pen was somewhat newer than the rest, an almost empty five mao* bottle of ink, a ruler with no scale due to fading, and a simple stationery bag. Inside the desk drawer laid a backpack, the straps had broken several times, and there were several patches with stitches in different colors on the backpack.

To be honest, it was not the first time Gu Hai has seen a pauper, but to have the courage to show out one's poverty like this classmate of his, this was a first.

At dismissal, a military car parked waiting silently under a huge tree, not too far away from school entrance. Vehicles were prohibited to park here, yet that military license plate that had become a symbol of authority in this area, not just next to the tree, even if they parked on top of the tree, no one would dare tell them to go away.

(T/N: It's quite common for communist countries where the "government" cars always have the right of way. They can park anywhere they want and they won't get fine. It's more like no one dares to give them a fine, because they don't want to anger a high class officer, which never looks good on your resume)

"How many times have I told you, there's no need to come fetch me, I can catch a cab home," Gu Hai told the person next to him in a low and tolerable voice.

The chauffeur only smiled at him, "It's because I'm worried that something might happen to you? Traffic is so chaotic here, and the driver's' standards are so bad. If you get into an accident, what will I do? Come, get in the car, my little young master, just because you and the Commander are mad at each other doesn't mean you have to suffer."

Gu Hai glanced over to the school entrance and quickly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure, he stood in silence for a few seconds, and with determination he immediately strode towards the main street, not letting the chauffeur have a chance to react, and stopped a taxi then got on.

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 13: Must Make Friends With This Person! 」

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"Sir, can you drive a little slower?"

The cab driver angrily replied, "How much slower do you want to go? Do you even see where the speed meter is at?"

"See that person over there, the one wearing blue uniform, just follow him."

The driver became furious, "Messing around for half a day, you want me to tail a walker? Are you intentionally making me suffer? My taxi rate is by distance, not time! Half of my day's work is wasted on a measly distance, it's not worth it, right?"

Gu Hai took out two hundred yuan and threw it at the driver.

The driver's attitude immediately toned down.

"Say, young man, why don't you just get down and follow him by yourself? Or use an electric scooter to follow him, it will save you a lot more money than taking a cab. Spending two hundred yuan to do this, don't you think you're at loss?"

"I'll be easily exposed if I walk on foot.... Quick! He turned!"

Until Bai Luo Yin walked into a small alley that leading to his house, Gu Hai got off the cab. It was a dilapidated courtyard, which is so incompatible with the surrounding high-rise buildings.

Based on Gu Hai's prior judgement, this place would soon be demolished. Everyone living in this neighborhood would soon lose their warm houses, because the subsidies would not be enough for them to buy any house in Beijing.

Walking along the way of the alley, Gu Hai saw Bai Luo Yin enter a yard.

He looked down at his watch, fifty minutes, now he understood why Bai Luo Yin was always late for school. By looking at Bai Luo Yin's family condition, Gu Hai guessed he probably does not even own a bicycle.

As Bai Luo Yin entered his room, he threw his backpack on to the pile of mess on top of his bed, took off his uniform, and walked out to the kitchen shirtless. He opened the lid of the rice cooker, spaced out for a few seconds, then turned to shout loudly to Bai Han Qi who stood on the front yard.

"Didn't you said you were gonna make porridge? How'd it turn into rice?"

Bai Han Qi smacked his forehead hard, followed by a regrettable expression on his face.

"I was out to do laundry, when I came back I forgot that I was gonna make porridge today, so I poured in just a little bit of water, when it all got absorbed, it turned into rice."

By the time Gu Hai reached the front door, Bai Luo Yin had just poured water into the rice cooker, mixing it around for a few seconds, turning it into porridge. He ate one bowl after another with only pickles as his side dish.

After he finished eating, Bai Luo Yin collected the dishes and washed them. When he was done, he came out to see Bai Han Qi put up clothes to dry and his anger rose up again, he then took down a pair of underwear and turned to Bai Han Qi and asked in a cold voice.

"Isn't this pair still clean? Why are you washing it? I only have a total of three pairs: One is in the pond, one is dirty, and one is clean, the one which you've just washed, what do I wear tomorrow?"

Bai Han Qi was stunned for a moment at first, then he rubbed both of his wet hands on his shirt to dry them and coaxed softly, "Then should I go buy another one for you?"

"No need to," Bai Luo Yin stopped Bai Han Qi, "I'll just wear this. It will probably be dry by tomorrow morning."

Gu Hai was amused by this pair of father and son.

On the way back, Gu Hai did not hail a cab but instead he ran back home on foot, it saved some money and at the same time he could do some exercise on the way home.

The scene from earlier kept on replaying in his mind, towards the messy life of this father and son, the more he thought about it the more he found them amusing, but it was not the main reason for him to feel this happy.

In fact, he came here with three purposes: First, he wanted to know why Bai Luo Yin always comes late to class, second, he wanted to see his family's living condition, and third, he had nothing better to do.

(T/N: Lit. trans is not busy, so more like he has too much free time so he just goes with the flow)

Now, he had achieved all these three purposes, not only that, but he has also gained a pleasant surprise.

He found out that the two of them are quite poor.

Based on his principle of complementarities, he must become friends with this person.

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 14: Two People in Battle! 」

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The next morning, Bai Luo Yin leisurely came to class late as usual, as he threw his backpack on the desk, he noticed a mysterious box inside his desk drawer. He quickly pulled it and threw it on to his desk, after taking a clear look at what it was, he immediately shoved the box back into the drawer.

What happened?

Who put a pair of underwear inside my drawer?

Yesterday, I was laughing at You Qi for receiving a bag of toilet paper as gift from a female schoolmate, today I received a pair of underwear! Could it be someone mistakenly put them in my drawer?

A piece of paper immediately dispelled the earlier thought out of his mind.

"For You."

They were the exact same words from yesterday, Bai Luo Yin did not need to compare the handwritings as he angrily threw the box at You Qi.

"Aren't you disgusting?"

You Qi laid his head on his desk to take a short nap, suddenly he felt something hard hitting his head, he picked it up to take a look. Ah! It turned out to be a box of underwear.

"Wow! Xiao Bai, I didn't know you were so thoughtful! You gave me toilet paper just two days ago, and today you gave me a pair of underwear."

"Fuck off."

Bai Luo Yin cursed under his breath, picked up a book and walked outside.

Gu Hai watched everything from beginning to end, and he couldn't help but giggle helplessly to himself. This kid would rather wear wet underwear, than to accept a little favor from someone else; yet, this was very characteristic of him!

The damp underwear was giving Bai Luo Yin a hard time; he had been wearing it since last night, this morning it had already dried. But wearing wet underwear for a long period of time had caused him to have diarrhea.

During third period, Bai Luo Yin had been in and out of the restroom seven times already.

By the eighth time, he was so embarrassed that he decided not to return to class and stayed outside for about half an hour? he determined on endure it until dismissal at noon.

While collecting his stuff, he could hear his own stomach make grumbling sounds. He felt bitter hatred towards Bai Han Qi, since he was small and until now, due to Bai Han Qi's negligence, Bai Luo Yin had met with numerous misfortunes.

Heaving out a long sigh, Bai Luo Yin was about to leave when something flopped down on to the floor.

He picked it up: it was a box of medicine that read treatment for diarrhea.

Strange, where did this come from?

Bai Luo Yin was a bit confused, he knew that this medicine box was not from You Qi, because You Qi did not step out of the classroom and would therefore not have the chance to stop by the infirmary, so how could he know in advance that Luo Yin was having diarrhea and to prepare the medicine just in time?

Now thinking back to the underwear, Bai Luo Yin felt that something was off.

The underwear was not bought in school, so that ruled out the possibility of dormitory students, that would rule out You Qi. So to think about it a bit further, if it was from a girl who trying to express her feeling, so she deliberately gave him a pair of underwear to see how he reacts...

Impossible...How could such a coincidence happen? Yesterday, I had no more underwear to wear; this morning, a box of underwear magically appeared. Also, just yesterday, I happen to wear damp underwear to sleep; at dismissal, a box of diarrhea medicine was placed in my bag, it felt like everything has been prepared beforehand.

In other words...

Bai Luo Yin tossed his backpack onto the desk and coldly said, "Who followed me last night?!"

There were only a few people left in class, but Bai Luo Yin knew that this person must still be in class and must be watching his every move.

Gu Hai's expression became stagnant; he did not expect Bai Luo Yin to be this smart. Only simply based on a medicine box and a pair of underwear, Bai Luo Yin could deduce that someone was following him last night.

"Don't fuck with me anymore!"

Bai Luo Yin angrily threw the medicine box against the wall; it hit the wall then bounced off, and was caught firmly by Gu Hai.

At this time, there was no one in the classroom; from previous experience, everyone knew better than to offend Bai Luo Yin, because this person was very difficult to deal with. Of course, there is one exceptional person, which is the initiator.

"Me."

A simple word spoken by Gu Hai had the power to make everyone tremble in fear. He walked slowly towards Bai Luo Yin, each step was firm and sturdy, not a single person of his age had this kind of frivolous characteristic.

"I don't have any other intentions, just purely showing my concern for you; at the same time, apologizing for what I did."

Gu Hai smiled and placed the medicine into Bai Luo Yin's hand.

Bai Luo Yin understands the principle of not beating up a smiling person very well.

"Just because of your lousy handwriting?"

Up until now, Bai Luo Yin was still hanging onto that incident of Gu Hai's brooding autograph-like handwriting, from that day on, his impression of Gu Hai was not a very friendly.

One: He always found Gu Hai as an eyesore; he even felt annoyed just by hearing the way Gu Hai answering those questions.

"Of course not," Gu Hai calmly admitted, "Because I tore out your essay page and used it to practice my handwriting."

Five seconds later, Bai Luo Yin's loud roar echoed around the classroom.

"Fuck you! ----"

There were no words to describe how angry Bai Luo Yin was in this moment, because of this fucking bastard who tore out his essay page, he had to stay outside of the classroom during language period as his punishment. Now, the culprit could just leisurely state his sin as if it was nothing important, with a straight face and a calm tone, not even a small hint of embarrassment was present on his face.

Bai Luo Yin grabbed Gu Hai by the collar and pushed him against the wall.

"Why did you tear out my essay page for no reason? Could it be that I have said something to you? Are you picking a fight with me?"

"Because I admire your handwriting, you should feel glad."

Bai Luo Yin was enraged due to Gu Hai's words, but he could not retort in violence, shout out loud, or curse loudly because it would be equal to him degrading himself. What he really wanted to do right now was--- to beat him up!

Seeing that Bai Luo Yin clutching his hand, Gu Hai tightened his hold on Luo Yin's shoulder, with an expression saying that he was not being petty.

"All right, all right, I've apologized. There's no need to drag this on."

Bai Luo Yin was seething; he pointed his finger at Gu Hai and said, "I've never met someone as shameless as you."

Gu Hai also pointed his finger at Bai Luo Yin's forehead, "I also have never met someone who could make me apologize."

"Pah!"

[T/N: Orig. word (呸!) is the sound of someone spitting; it's an onomatopoeia. Bai Luo Yin generously spat this word out to Gu Hai.]

Young master* Gu leaned his tall strong body against the door frame, calmed eyes watched as an "unusual" figure disappeared further into the distance. He snickered to himself thinking *don't you worry, we are not done yet.*

(T/N: Orig. word: 顧大太子爺 - Gu Da Taizi Ye)

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 15: Now I Call This a Cow! 」

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"Teacher, I want to switch seats."

Luo Xiao Yu blinked her crystal clear eyes twice, turning around to face Gu Hai with a gentle smile.

"You want to move to a front row seat?"

"No."

"Then you want to move to a seat in the last row?"

"No."

Luo Xiao Yu felt curious, like an angel had just fallen down on to earth, it caused Gu Hai's heart to beat faster, but he quickly regained his composure.

"I want to move to the column on the right."

"Well, in that case," Luo Xiao Yu patiently explained, "We will have seat rotation once every two weeks; in other words, you will be moved to the right column in two more days."

"That's not what I meant," Gu Hai's expression hardened, "I want to switch to the seat behind Bai Luo Yin."

"Switch to the seat behind Bai Luo Yin?" Luo Xiao Yu seemed puzzled.

Gu Hai smiled, "Yes, we have a good relationship, if we sit next to each other, it will motivate us to learn better."

Luo Xiao Yu felt uneasy at the request. Frankly speaking, it's very troublesome to have students requesting to switch seats; because, the seating arrangement was based on the student's' height and academic level; also considering boy interchanged with girl on the seating chart.....

"You go back first, I'll take a look at the seating arrangement for seating availability."

"Now." Gu Hai insisted, "I want to switch now."

Luo Xiao Yu's expression changed slightly, her elegant lips trembling lightly, it was clear that she was not happy with Gu Hai's attitude, because in this school, not one student dared to speak to her in such a manner. However, why was that she is unable to express her anger?

"Ok, then switch to that seat this afternoon."

It was not long after that Gu Hai left, a male student with an innocent face rushed into the room and stood in front of Luo Xiao Yu, showing a threatened, miserable expression.

"Teacher, can you move me to a seat in front? Zhang Da Wei always uses his foot to kick my chair; whenever I tried to push his foot down, three seconds later he would do it again."

"If he kicked your chair, why don't you tell him to stop?" Luo Xiao Yu raised her voice, her facial expression contorted up into one of anger. "Switch seats! Switch seats! Do you think switching seats is that simple? Can you let me take a break from thinking for a second?"

Looks like every pretty teacher when mad will become even more attractive, the pitiful male student could not help but to press on.

"Teacher, I beg you, please move me to a seat in front, just one seat in front."

Luo Xiao Yu's temper is well-known within the school; she is a smart and beautiful person, and also is married to a very well off person; therefore, it's natural for her to have such a temper.

"If you dare to say one more word, immediately get out of my class."

Two seconds later, the student exited the office with a very gloomy expression.

When Bai Luo Yin returned to the class in the afternoon, he immediately spotted his most hated person sitting in the seat behind him. He shouted out a silent cuss in his mind, with a stoic face, he returned to his seat.

Seeing that the bell had already rung, Bai Luo Yin noticed that Gu Hai was still sitting on the seat.

Finally, he couldn't stay still any more.

"Why don't you scram back to your seat?"

"I've switched seats. This is my seat from now on." Gu Hai laughed with satisfaction.

Bai Luo Yin's face became darker as he could not hide his dislike towards Gu Hai. That was just how he is. Once he doesn't like someone, even if they pointed a gun at him, he would not even try to say something nice to the person.

The starting bell rang loudly as Bai Luo Yin turned around and faced forward, he told himself to not pay any heed to Gu Hai and to think that it was just a shithole behind him.

"Everyone, please take out the handout from yesterday, we will go over it today."

"Ahem..." Gu Hai poked Bai Luo Yin's back with his finger, "I wonder, why did you patch up a hole on the back of your white sweater with black thread?"

Bai Luo Yin indiscreetly said, "This is called a cow!"

"Cow?"

"Didn't you know that there is a certain type of cow with black and white spots on the body?"
(T/N: In Asian countries, there are two types of cows. One type that has brownish or dark brown color, these are used in farming. The second type is the one that most of "westerners" are familiar with: the cow that you'd get milk from; this type has black spots on its white fur body. So in this context, Bai Luo Yin is talking about the milking cow; while Gu Hai is thinking of the brownish one)

"....."

Gu Hai just smiled to himself; this kid has a real sharp tongue. However, how can you look like a cow with just one black spot and the rest is white? You gotta have many black and white patterns to be called a cow. Therefore, Gu Hai took out a pair of small scissors, taking advantage of Luo Yin's sleeping habit, and started to cut many holes on the back of Luo Yin's uniform jacket.

On the way back home, Bai Luo Yin kept on pulling up his uniform's collar; he wondered to himself, has his uniform jacket had another hole ripped in it?

.....

"Da Hai, are you exercising?"

Gu Hai plugged in the earpiece and put them in his ears as he moved his two free hands to the side: one hand holding up a needle while the other held up black thread. He tried to insert the black thread through the pinhole.

"I'm threading a needle."

"Threading a needle?" Jin Lu Lu chuckled twice. "After leaving home, you have no one to sew your clothes. It must be hard for this young master."

Finally the thread went through the pinhole, Gu Hai's face was proud but stained with an evil expression.

"I'm not sewing for myself."

On the other line, a thunderbolt roar could be heard.

"Then, who are you sewing for?!"

Gu Hai pulled out the earpiece and replied in an unhurried tone, "What are you shouting for? It's not as if it's for a girl, you wouldn't understand if I told you."

Jin Lu Lu thought over Gu Hai's temperament, how he could do such thing for a girl? Whenever he saw a boy tying the shoes for a girl, he would always cuss the boy out, so it would be impossible for Gu Hai to do something so embarrassing as that for a girl.

"Da Hai, I miss you, come over to Tianjin this weekend and meet up with me."

Gu Hai put down the needle and thread, he quickly took off his shoes and climbed into bed.

"Ok."

你丫上瘾了？
(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 16: Do You Dare Challenge Me? 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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Translator: Neko

English Proofreader: happyBuddha

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The BL drama “Addicted” was adapted from this novel.

The next morning, Bai Luo Yin was still coming to class late. Gu Hai purposely glanced over to him, seeing that Luo Yin is wearing the same uniform vest from yesterday with those holes are still there. After Gu Hai knew about the unkempt lifestyle of this pair of father and son, that he dared to cut holes on Bai Luo Yin's uniform vest, because he knew that Bai Luo Yin would never take off the uniform and just go to sleep with it on.

Good, everything is now prepared.

Unfortunately, the wind blew a little stronger than normal today.

Gu Hai had been staring intensely at Bai Luo Yin, waiting for him to quickly go to sleep.

However, today Bai Luo Yin seemed a bit too energetic; it was already second period, yet he was still up, with his back straight up as if it had been straightened out by a straightener.

Sleep, sleep... Gu Hai chanted to himself.

Finally, when second period was about to end, Bai Luo Yin could not hold up anymore and put his head down on his desk. Gu Hai waited patiently for a moment until Bai Luo Yin was completely in his slumber, he quietly reached out his hands towards Luo Yin.

“Ring...Ring...Ring...”

Second period was over, Gu Hai unwillingly retreated back his hands.

Third period was physical education (PE), Gu Hai placed the needle and thread back into his desk drawer, and waited for fourth period to come.

There was a new teacher for physical Education class, and this new teacher though had this aggressive and arrogant aura surrounding him. It was just his first day there, yet he had already foully insulted those who did not stand in line and did not sit up straight; also commenting that they are a bunch of wimps.

“You, quickly organize the class.” The PE teacher pointed to the PE class leader.

(T/N: PE class leader/PE committee leader - the person who is responsible for checking attendance and to organize the class, in PE, this is the person who stands in front of class and commands the class to do warm ups or to lead the class in a run. Each class has its own class leader for each subject. Class leader in PE might not be the same person as the class leader in Math or science)

The class leader had just shouted the two words, and the PE teacher immediately screamed, “Did you not have breakfast?”

The class leader agreed, “I did but I’m still hungry.”

Everyone burst out laughing, yet the PE teacher would not take this easily, *I will show you who the boss is here, you dare to be impertinent!*

“Get back in line, I’ll select another class leader.”

With eyes full of contempt, the PE teacher walked pass by each student and headed straight to the end of the line, his eye laid on the person standing in the back. This person did stand out from the rest of his classmates, with an indistinct domineering aura surround him, by looking at this person's stature and posture; he definitely had been working out a lot: a perfect sport prodigy.

“You, come here.”

Gu Hai stepped out in a valiant, formidable, and impressive appearance.

The PE teacher’s face finally showed great aspiration.

“Let me hear you shout out the two words.”

(T/N: It was not specified on what those “two words” specifically are, but those words are usually something like

“Attention!” during army training)

Gu Hai threw the PE teacher a dagger stare, seeing insufferable arrogance and pride in the teacher's eyes. The teacher made it look as if it was an honor to let Gu Hai shout out the two words, and if Gu Hai could not pronounce these words firmly, it meant he was not worth this teacher's appreciation.

“The two words are not meant to be shouted out, if it has no prestige; you can shout until your voice becomes hoarse, and no one would listen to you. If you're a prestigious person, even with your mouth closed, these guys will obediently know what to do.”

With these words being spoken, everyone was stunned into a collective silence.

No one had expected that someone could be this outrageous in front of the teacher or to dare to speak to the teacher with such pronouncement. The students quietly thought that this person is going to be miserable, yet at the same time they secretly cheered for him; everyone in the class really despised this teacher, whoever stands up to this teacher obviously becomes everyone's hero.

The PE teacher was taken aback for a second, *How come this tone of voice is so familiar? Taking a closer look at the person standing in front, Impossible, how come it feels like our positions are switching? This brat is just a student and I am the teacher! I can make him do whatever I say! On what ground he dares to go against my command? There's no such dogma!*

“What qualifies you to speak to me in such manner?”

Gu Hai unceremoniously reciprocated, "Well then, tell me what are your so-called 'qualifications'?"

The PE teacher's face turned livid as he pointed to the ground, “If you can do 50 push-ups in one minute, I will pretend I did not hear your previous sentence.”

(T/N: Org. trans - I will not bother with your sentence; since this sentence more of a superior speaking to a subordinate, so I altered to “I will pretend I did not hear your previous sentence” so it will give that flavor of the teacher being embarrassed but trying to hold up his pride ^^)

Gu Hai only smiled faintly, two hands placed down on the ground as waiting for the PE teacher to say begin.

The PE teacher held up the stopwatch, eyes leering at Gu Hai in disdain.

“Start.”

“1, 2, 3, 4,...”

The classmates were counting the number while their voices turned in exclamation: Gu Hai's posture was in perfect standard as his speed was not slowing down; this could only be seen on TV. When their count had reached fifty, only half a minute had just passed, some of the boys' foreheads was dripping in sweat, not sure it was due to the sun or it was due to being scared.

“106.”

The class burst into a warm applause.

“What are you clapping for?” The PE teacher shouted, when the class had quieted down, he turned to face Gu Hai, “Do you think it is an honor? Pooh*! Do you know they were just making fun of you? They see you as a monkey*, and watching me playing with a monkey! Do you really think they’re admiring you ah, don’t flatter yourself!”

(T/N: Org. trans - Monkey; because in Chinese culture, the monkey is deemed as an animal that similar to human in some aspects like walking on two feet and can listen to human’s voice but since it was not fully evolved, so it was classified as a clowning drone. Monkey is being used in circus to entertain people and to make people laugh like a puppet. So when someone said “don’t act like a monkey” it means “don’t act like a fool”)

“Then why don’t you show us what you got?”

Gu Hai repeatedly challenged the teacher time after time, and it made several boys in the class becoming emboldened; someone in the back even shouted out.

“Teacher, please show us your skill, we also want see for ourselves, aren’t you just retired from the army? We also want to know what a soldier’s style is like!”

“That’s right. Teacher must have a handful of skills, please show us some of your guidance.”

“...”

The jeering sound from the students and Gu Hai’s disregarding stare ignited the PE teacher’s combative nature; he realized that he ought to show these students what he is made of, or else they would not be under his control in the future.

"Stop your coaxing, do you see that horizontal bar right there? I will demonstrate a chin-up for you all to see, and then one by one, each of you will do as many as you want; when you're all done, it will be my turn. Listen carefully, I certainly will exceed the sum of all your numbers."

As the sounds of “whoa” being exclaimed at the same time, a group of boys ran to the horizontal bar while the girls just stood around cheering; the students from the other classes also come over to watch, the once deserted playground instantly became crowded.

The PE teacher did a demonstration of a chin-up, with chin must be over the bar and feet must not touch the ground for it to be counted as one chin-up.

"1, 2.....You, that doesn't count, next person.....3, 4, 5, 6.....41, 42....."

Even though they were all boys, not one person could do a perfect chin-up; however, there were

many of them and they could combine the number! In this class, more than half of the students are boys, total more than forty boys, even with three chin-ups each person, the total number would exceed one hundred. Doing chin-ups is not a piece of cake, for those that are not specially trained, they cannot do more than ten chin-ups; therefore, whoever could do more than ten chin-ups is being revered as the class's legend.

Going by height ranging from short to tall, there were only three people left: Bai Luo Yin, You Qi, and Gu Hai.

The total number was at eighty nine, some boys due to having a weak physical body could not even do one chin-up. Therefore, the PE teacher had already done a calculation on his mind; he could intermittently do a total of two hundreds, does not matter how good Gu Hai is, the sum of the three of them combine would never surpass one hundred.

你丫上瘾了？
(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 17: Gu Hai's One Man Show 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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“You Qi, You Qi, You Qi...”

You Qi sure does have quite a huge numbers of fangirls, their loud shouting and cheering could shake up the whole place, even Bai Luo Yin standing on the side felt like his ear had gone deaf. Bai Luo Yin sneered to himself, *You all should cheer him on wholeheartedly until all the snot comes out of his nose.*

This handsome man sure is handsome, even with only standing under the horizontal bar, the whole frame within the horizontal bar is shining brightly. All the girls stared intensely at him with admiration in their eyes, waiting for this cool handsome man to crack a smile. In fact, he could not put up a smile, because he felt something definitely will go wrong.

Standing in front of the horizontal bar, You Qi made a gesture to stop the loud cheering and the whole ground felt in a pregnant silence, this gesture was done in a very showing off way.

*You should have left a retreating path for yourself...*Bai Luo Yin thought to himself. He could be sure that You Qi would only be able to do three chin-ups at max.

You Qi began to jump up and grasp onto the bar, two hands desperately holding onto the bar as trying hard to pull up his body. The surrounding cheering became even more lively as the top of his head just passed the horizontal bar, eyes passing the horizontal bar, nose passing the horizontal bar...

In the end, he had no strength left.

With infuriated eyes, he felt down on the ground from the bar.

Really...I've overestimated him.

All the booing could be heard were coming from the boys, they all had waited until this moment to degraded him. As for the girls, they did not think of it that way, especially the fangirls were quick to defend their idol by saying he was so cute for not being able to do one chin-up.

Bai Luo Yin patted gently on You Qi's chest, "You've wasted half a month of training your pectoral muscle, next time button up your shirt tightly!"

You Qi coldly heaved out, "You ain't better than me."

Bai Luo Yin walked up to the horizontal bar.

The PE teacher's face had tensed up, it was clear that he was a bit nervous when it comes to Bai Luo Yin. He was hoping that Bai Luo Yin would not able to do more than ten chin-ups, in that case, it would not be a problem for him to do more than the sum numbers of the class combine.

"1, 2, 3,..."

As each count went by, the PE teacher's face was just getting worst, he did not expect this class to have another person with such great fitted body. Seeing that the count had almost reached 30, he began to feel his palm sweating.

You Qi stood on the side, marveling that that many bowls of rice were eaten for nothing.

When the count reached 30, Bai Luo Yin had already showed some difficulty; however, he still tried for another 10 more. Hesitating for a moment, he immediately jumped down from the bar, he needed to save some energy for walking home later!

A loud cheering applause exploded, "to do that many is very good." Moreover, Bai Luo Yin still kept his indifferent posture when he jumped down. It seemed like he retaining some strength; indeed, it made all the boy feel envious.

Next up, Gu Hai was the last person.

"You next, so go up."

The PE teacher triumphantly pointed his chin at Gu Hai, with a look of disdain as if Gu Hai was nothing in his eyes.

Some unknown person shouted out from the crowd, "Teacher, Gu Hai had just done a 100 pushups, his arms must still be tired. Let him do it in the next class, or else it won't be fair for him."

The PE teacher pretended to be concern and looked at Gu Hai, "How about let you do it in the next class?"

"Teacher, you go first."

The PE teacher was shocked.

Gu Hai politely said, “You go first; when you’re done, I will start and we add the numbers at that time.”

The PE teacher’s face darkened, “Such big ambition!”

The crowd of onlookers began to cheer again, “Do it together! Do it together!”

The PE teacher was not so worried about Gu Hai, *he is just a mere student, plus he has never been in the army, has never gone through special training, or has even done any steroid, how can he achieve the special forces standard? Absolutely impossible! He must be bluffing, trying to make me give up!*

The PE teacher was still tangled in his thought, when an energetic force pushed him to stand under the horizontal bar. Meanwhile, Gu Hai had already initiated walking towards the stand under the horizontal bar; he was not afraid to do it together, because the last person to jump down from the bar would be him anyway.

“Hold onto my jacket for a moment.”

Gu Hai took off his uniform vest and threw it towards a group of boys standing around.

The vest was caught by a boy in the crowd, Bai Luo Yin stretched out his arm to that boy, “Give me his vest, I will hold onto it for him.”

All of this boy’s attention was on the horizontal bar area, without thinking he handed Bai Luo Yin the vest.

“1, 2, 3, 4,...”

Gu Hai was performing a rapid movement on the horizontal bar, while Bai Luo Yin was busying himself on a lawn nearby. Bai Luo Yin cheered out to Gu Hai in his mind: *You must do your best, buddy! I need you to do a few more hundreds! I need your cooperation to buy me some time!*

Initially, the two were well-matched, their speeds were steady and fast. The students were cheering enthusiastically for both, it was not just everyday to enjoy such an intense match, they were screaming so loud until their voice got hoarse.

Gradually, the PE teacher had begun to slow down, the interval between the two actions was growing. Next to him, Gu Hai’s speed and posture was still the same, there was no sight of him getting tired or slowing down.

“Teacher, Gu Hai alone has done 100 within a breath, and you only got up to 70 ah!”

With this sentence, the PE teacher’s image was immediately crumbled.

He admitted a complete defeat!

The remaining of the period, it was Gu Hai's one man show.

Until Bai Luo Yin had used up all the black thread in his hands, he returned to the cheering crowd. Gu Hai was still doing chin-ups at the horizontal bar, large beads of sweat running down his neck, veins popping up on his arms, and his breathing also becoming erratic, yet he still insisted.

The PE teacher had been down for a long while, standing next to the cheering crowd; even though he did not want to cheer, he was at his wit's end; he had already lost, at least he should keep a little grace to himself.

Bai Luo Yin quietly watched Gu Hai, he was struck with a light shock. He could have already predicted that Gu Hai would have won, but he did not expect him to have such a glorious winning. Gu Hai's fitness level has reached the point where no ordinary person could be his match. Regardless of Gu Hai's personality, with this aspect alone, Bai Luo Yin finally gave him some recognition and appreciation.

The dismissal bell ringing, only now Gu Hai jumped down from the bar. Everyone had lost count of the number of chin-ups, no one knew what the exact number was, but that was not important, because Gu Hai's performance today had exceed everyone's expectation.

"Buddy! You're really cool!" A male classmate patted Gu Hai's shoulder.

Gu Hai accepted the compliment as he took the vest back from this classmate's hand, resting it on his shoulder and walking back to class.

Bai Luo Yin walked leisurely at the back of the crowd, with You Qi next to him, behind them was a group of girls talking about Gu Hai.

"My god, he is so cool, I really like him."

"With that kind of man, I can't really control him, because he's such a tyrant!"

"Why haven't we discovered such cool guy before?"

"....."

You Qi still kept up his stoic face, today he had shamed his image big time, by listening to the girls talking in the back, he had to let out a rueful remark.

"To be in this kind of class, I will have quite a handful of rivals ah?!"

Bai Luo Yin pretended he does not hear it and kept on walking back to class.

You Qi moved his hands in front of Bai Luo Yin's eyes, "What're you thinking?"

Bai Luo Yin only smiled, "Nothing."

你丫上瘾了？
(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 18: You Think It's Funny! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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The BL drama “Addicted” was adapted from this novel.

On the school ground, it is not normal to see boys walking around the school buildings half naked, especially right after physical education. But to receive a one hundred percent rate of double taking stares from the students, only Gu Hai could achieve that, with his muscular body and perfectly fitted posture, how could it not make all the boys in the school rage with jealousy?

Having returned to the classroom, everyone was still talking about Gu Hai. From time to time Gu Hai received a few strange stares from his classmate, realizing that he needed to put on his vest quickly, or else it would be mistaken that he was trying to show off his muscular body.

He took out his vest and tried to pull it down on his body, two arms were placed in their respective sleeves, and then he tried to poke his head through the collar...

Poke! Poke! Poke!...

Eh? How is that I can't poke through?

(T/N: Org. trans - to drill, to enter (through a hole); to keep its humor flavor, I decide to use poke instead of drill; since poke can have MANY meanings <-- sexual innuendo)

Did I poke the wrong hole?

(T/N: NOW YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! lmao)

Gu Hai pulled his head out of the vest and placed it on his lap, after awhile, he discovered a serious problem.

Why is it that my vest only has two sleeves?

Where is the vest collar? Where did it go?

Gu Hai hastily lifted up the collar rim, and then he saw a dense black line being sewn around the vest neckline that looked like little black ants getting together before the rain, the look of it was quite disturbing.

The neckline was sealed, how can I poke through?

Gu Hai fell into his own stupor for a moment, before quickly searching through his desk drawer.

The black thread and needle were gone.

He looked up at Bai Luo Yin's seat, it was empty; he turned his head around to look at the classroom's back door entrance and saw a face adorning a faint smile. It was not clear how long he had stood there, but from the look on his face, presumably he had been watching the whole process of what happened from beginning to end, and he enjoyed it.

Under Gu Hai's attentive gaze, Bai Luo Yin slowly made his way to his seat, in silence, and still kept his silence, suddenly...

"Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha..."

He could not help it but burst out in a loud fit of laughter.

You Qi sitting in front was in for a shock, he had never heard Bai Luo Yin laughing so heartily. When he turned around, he saw Bai Luo Yin laughing so hard that tears almost came down; laughing and pounding the desk's surface as if he could not contain his feelings of joy.

"Are you ok?"

You Qi did not get any response back from his question, while Bai Luo Yin had been carrying away by his laughter.

Brat! You're good!

In the past, according to Gu Hai's temper, he would have dragged Bai Luo Yin out of the classroom and beat the hell out of him. However, after seeing Bai Luo Yin laughing heartily today, he suddenly had these mixed feelings.

Who am I going to blame on?

Needle and thread were brought here by me, I also cut holes on his vest, now he was just fighting back, how can I retort back?

He had to quickly unweave those stitches.

If he had known something like this would happen, he would have not bought such strong thread.

Gu Hai went to each desk to borrow a razor.

The starting bell rang, everyone stood up to greet the teacher and then sat down, Gu Hai was still busy with unstitching his uniform, the sewing was skillfully tight, he had been at it for quite some time, yet only a small split was being unstitched.

It was chemistry period, the chemistry teacher was a fifty-year-old lady that had a very rigorous teaching style and rigid thinking. She opened the lesson plan as her swept across the classroom and finally stopped on Gu Hai.

“The student in the back row, is it a recent new trend to come to school half-naked?”

All eyes immediately looked towards Gu Hai, even he could easily tell what those eyes are saying: *Even if he had put up such a cool performance in PE, there was no need to show it off even in the next period, does he have no shame?*

“Teacher, there is a problem with my uniform, I will immediately fix it right away.”

After finished that sentence, Gu Hai intently started on unstitching, but this was such a messy seam with small threading everywhere, it was very troublesome to unstitch them all at once. Ten minutes had passed, yet Gu Hai was only able to undone half of the threading.

“Let me set this straight, if you really like to be half-naked, then get out of my class; I don’t care how others see you. This won’t happen in my class, because it seriously affects my mood for teaching.”

Angrily pulling a thread out, Gu Hai noticed Bai Luo Yin’s shoulders shook rhythmically.

“How many stitches did you sew?”

“I sew as many stitches as your chin-ups.”

“Fuck!”

Gu Hai even had the thought of committing suicide right now, why must he have done so many for? His body was covered in sweat and becoming all weary, yet he was being played on!

Bai Luo Yin rubbed his abdomen, he had used up his last energy for laughing, it seemed like it would be a problem whether he could make it home or not.

Eventually, Gu Hai had to go out of the classroom, he stood outside as removing the stitches, in the end he managed to unstitch the threading. However, the point was the neck on the vest is now completely destroyed, he bought such a big needle, plus he did such a hasty job, the result was a bit messy.

Looking down at the neckline, it looked like a lace rim!

Gu Hai returned back to the classroom after the dismissal bell rang; Bai Luo Yin was packing his stuff when he saw Gu Hai heading back to the room, he smiled to himself.

Gu Hai vigorously turned Bai Luo Yin's body around with force and stared at him with vicious eyes, "Why are you always laughing when you see me?"

"That's how I am."

Right when he finished his sentence, Bai Luo Yin looked at Gu Hai's collar which had becoming a messy lace rim, he could not help it and burst out laughing.

Gu Hai mercilessly spat out a sentence at Bai Luo Yin.

"You think it's funny!"

你丫上瘾了？

(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 19: You're My Turtle Grandson! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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“Our country should have only the rich people pay taxes, and we, the poor people, should be free of taxes, how we can pay taxes when we’re this poor...”

Bai Han Qi preached excitedly in the middle of speech, suddenly he saw Bai Luo Yin turning at the corner, he quickly concluded his speech, “Haiz, saying these things is futile; the national policy will not tilt to our side anyway. I’ll head home for dinner; you all continue with your chat...”

Bai Han Qi leisurely ran to walk next to Bai Luo Yin, “Son, aren’t you a bit late today? Are you tired? Let me carry your backpack for you.”

Bai Luo Yin’s face adorned a somewhat rare faint smile, “I’m not tired, has the rice done cooking?”

“It’s done for awhile, just waiting for you to come home.”

Bai Luo Yin threw his backpack somewhere in his room and walked straight out to the kitchen, as he lifted up the curtain at the kitchen entrance, he could sense a good smell from today’s dinner.

“Today’s dinner was not prepared by you, right?” Bai Luo Yin turned to Bai Han Qi asking.

Bai Han Qi embarrassedly smiled, “It was not, it was your Aunt Zou who cooked and brought it over.”

“Aunt Zou?” Bai Luo Yin looked puzzled, “Who’s Aunt Zou?”

“It is...Xiao Zou that owns the breakfast stall, your Aunt Zou, you eat bean curd at her stall every morning, yet you don’t even know her surname is Zou?”

“Ah~~” Bai Luo Yin deliberately prolonged the last sounding, even his tone also changed, “You’re eating breakfast at her stall year round, now you even eat dinner made by her. How about you marry her directly, so we can save money on breakfast.”

“Nonsense!” Bai Han Qi smacked Bai Luo Yin’s forehead with a pair of wooden chopsticks, “She still has a husband.”

“I don’t see his shadow around throughout the years, what difference does it make whether she is married or not?”

“He does important business in the outside world, how could both husband and wife work at that small breakfast stall together!”

Bai Luo Yin cracked a small smile, “Doing business? Or marrying a much younger wife?”

“Ahem...” Bai Han Qi winked signal to Bai Luo Yin, “your grandma is coming, eat your dinner...”

Today, Grandma Bai wore a blue gown, with the edges of the collar covering in hollow. Bai Luo Yin gazed over it as it reminded him of something, suddenly spewed out in a heartily laughter.

Seeing Bai Luo Yin laughed genuinely, her eyes also arched into a smile and laughed along, “Today, my turtle child (grandson) is very happy.”

Bai Han Qi halted his chopsticks, “Mom, that is your grandson, grandson (孫)! Not turtle (龜).”
(T/N - 龜[gui] - turtle // 孫[Sun] - grandson)

“Ah, right, turtle grandson!”

Bai Luo Yin began to sweat....

Grandpa Bai sitting on the side was laughing so hard until he choked, spilling spit everywhere on the dinner table. Bai Luo Yin quickly went to grab the tissue and wiped clean grandpa Bai mouth and face, as he helped put on the bib for his grandpa; the family dinner was now finally started.

Everyone was eating dinner happily when suddenly Bai Han Qi’s cell phone rang loudly, unexpected. Bai Han Qi picked up to answer the call, after a short moment, he handed the phone to Bai Luo Yin.

“Looking for you, it’s a girl.”

Bai Luo Yin took the phone and walked out of the kitchen puzzled. Who could have obtained his father’s number? Even he could not remember it exactly.

As Bai Luo Yin walked out of the house, Grandma Bai curiously stretched her head towards his direction, and whispered lowly to Bai Han Qi, “Lover?”

“What lover? He’s still a child, it’s impossible for him to have a lover!” Bai Han Qi placed a piece of fish into Grandma Bai’s bowl, “Let’s continue eating, Mom.”

"Hmph...Anyway, before I die, I want to at least see my pier (grandson) get married."
(T/N - 孫[Sūn] - grandson; 墩[dūn] - pier)

Bai Han Qi casually replied back, "You won't live long anyway!"

"What did you say?" Grandma Bai slapped one hard smack on Bai Han Qi's back.

Bai Han Qi only smiled, "You scolded me for speaking bluntly, then who is the one calling me her grandson all the time?"

"....."

"Hello?"

A restraining cry could be heard from the other line, Bai Luo Yin did not need to ask as he already knew who it was. At first, he was calmly trying to think who it was, after heard that cry his mind turning all chaotic, his intuition told him to hand up the phone right away.

"Don't hang up."

The other line seemed to have guessed what was on Bai Luo Yin's mind, and stopped crying, and harden her tone, "If you hang up, I'll return right now to find you, and I'm not joking."

Bai Luo Yin calmed himself down a bit, and asked dully, "What?"

"Why you haven't read the emails I sent you? I left you so many messages, why you don't even reply to one? I'm living in a foreign country and not knowing anyone, it's time that I need your support more than ever, how could you be this heartless?..."

"How do you know I don't read them?"

"I know, I just know," the other line started to cry again.

Bai Luo Yin clenched hardly onto the phone, "Then you should have known that I'm a very decisive person; when I said break up, it means break up."

The other line became silent for awhile before spoke again, "Read all the emails I sent you, each and every one of them, if you don't, I will call your dad's cell phone everyday until he gets tired sick of it."

"Don't....Shi Hui....." Bai Luo Yin got angry, "How did I not find you this unreasonable before?"

"You made me so."

Bai Luo Yin wanted to say something, but the other line already hung up.

"Son? Son? Grab two bottles of beer and bring them here."

Bai Luo Yin put the phone back into his pocket, and grabbed two bottles of beer returning to the house. After that phone call, he had lost his appetite, because he did not want his grandparents to worry, Bai Luo Yin forced himself to finish the meal.

Before going off to bed, Bai Luo Yin turned on his computer, logged into his email, and stupidly stared at 28 unread messages for a long while, before moving the mouse around the mailbox.

*Stupid...*Bai Luo Yin cursed silently to himself.

To make it simple, and also to reduce his mood swing, Bai Luo Yin directly opened the 28th message first.

"I knew you would open this message first, in order to prevent you from being lazy, I wrote the main content in the sixth message."

Bai Luo Yin opened the sixth message.

"Ding Ding!...You really did start to read from the last message, but this message doesn't have what I want to say. If you're unwilling, you can open the tenth message."

Bai Luo Yin tried to cool down his anger and patiently opened the tenth message, its content was the same as the previous ones, its purpose was to make Bai Luo Yin to open another one.

And that went on until there were only two unread messages left, Bai Luo Yin did not pay any heed to the content of the messages. He was not in the mood to play this stupid game as he randomly opened one of the two unread messages.

"Ha ha...You have no patient, don't you? I want you to open the other one; if you read this one, that means you haven't read the other one yet."

*This stupid hand...*Bai Luo Yin opened the last message.

"If you have seen and read all of those messages, that means I'm no longer in your heart. Are we really over?"

All of Bai Luo Yin's previous feelings of being depressed and troubled had disappeared at this moment, leaving only emptiness and helplessness residing in his heart. The piece of stone pressuring on his innermost was finally lifted up, and inside was containing the social status in its soil that had slowly taken a deep rooting in his heart. Shi Hui was the daughter of an official, her dress could cost upwards of thousands of dollars, and her one meal would equal the cost of his family's whole two-month meals. He had never had such sense of social status before, until Jiang Yuan once again entered his life, she blatantly exposed the naked truth that she cannot bear to live a low life with his father.....

Deep in Bai Luo Yin's heart, he really loves and respects his father, he has never had any contempt to his father, and he would not allow other people to show such contempt towards his dad. However, he had promised himself to never become the second Bai Han Qi; one day, he would be the one standing on the top and overlooking the people below. Those who had looked down on them, he would capture them all and deprived them to their bones, letting the whole world to see how rotten these people are in their cores, and he would make sure they will receive the most brutal retribution.

你丫上瘾了？
(Are You Addicted?)

「 Chapter 20: Scraping a Fierce Battle Stage! 」

Author: Chai Jidan

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The BL drama “Addicted” was adapted from this novel.

In the morning, Gu Hai came to class really early; he saw a group of thug-looking boys standing in front of his classroom’s entrance, and these boys carefully scanned his body from head to toe. Until Gu Hai walked past them, a boy grabbed on Gu Hai’s arm.

“I want to ask you something.”

Gu Hai glanced over the boy, who wearing a very slovenly face.

“What?”

“Let’s go over there and talk, it’s not good to let other people hear us.”

Gu Hai patiently followed them.

“Let me ask you...” the boy whispered hot air next to Gu Hai’s ear, “Aren’t you a retired veteran? Using a fake identification card*, so you can come to our school to get education?”

(T/N: Org. trans - deliberately changed your identification card - in a sense, asking Gu Hai whether he is using fake ID or not; so I go with “Fake ID” for easier understanding ^^)

“AH--!!”

A loud roar could be heard as it echoed throughout the corridor.

Gu Hai entered the classroom, feeling like he just won a lottery, Bai Luo Yin was not coming to class late today. Sitting upright in his seat, hands placed on the book as eyes wandered elsewhere.

“So? Did you hitchhike with someone to school?”

Gu Hai said laughing as he sat down in his seat.

“I was already up at 3am.”

Gu Hai felt his nerve jumped in surprise, he was so not used to having Bai Luo Yin answering his question so honestly.

“What time did you sleep?”

“Two fifty.”

“So you didn’t sleep at all?”

Bai Luo Yin leaned his body against his seat, both hands hanging to the side, and his face completely attached to the desk. His eyes fixed on a random nail on the white wall while his face looked so stiff, it seemed as if his soul had just escaped his body.

Gu Hai appeared as if he was picking up his stuff, but in fact, he had been observing Bai Luo Yin.

Dark circle around the eyes, his eyes were bloodshot, it seemed like he had a sleepless night.

Bai Luo Yin turned around in his seat, and sleepiness quickly swept over him, he tried to adjust his position a bit so he could have a comfortable sleep.

SQUEAK--

A loud shrilling sound woken up Bai Luo Yin, and then right after the desk behind him being pushed and crashed violently on his back, which caused Bai Luo Yin to take a deep gasp.

“I’m picking something up.”

Gu Hai went to pick up the ruler he threw there in advance, and returned to move his desk back.

He felt a slight aching on his back, but he tried to swallow it in, because he knew Gu Hai intentionally did that, yet he was not in the mood to play along with him. His head felt so heavy that he immediately dropped it down onto the desk, and quickly went back to sleep.

“Hey, Xiao Bai.”

Gu Hai deliberately pulled at Bai Luo Yin’s lowermost end of the hair, wanting to pull his head up.

“Say, you didn’t get enough sleep last night, Is it because something good happened?”

Bai Luo Yin hardened his black bead eyes staring intently at the person sitting behind him as he weakly reminded, “Let me tell you, I’m in a bad mood today, so don’t bother me.”

Gu Hai acted as if he did not understand, “Bad mood? Having too much fun that you get bored?”

Bai Luo Yin gritted his teeth as he pulled Gu Hai’s collar, “Do you not understand human language?”

Gu Hai’s hands moved to shake his collar off and smiled in disharmony.

“Right, I don’t understand.”

“After this class, we will start on unit number 3, everyone please read that unit beforehand.”

The classroom instantly quieted down, it seemed Luo Xiao Yu’s pretty face had successfully shooed away the early drowsiness in the students, Bai Luo Yin and Gu Hai was in a stalemate for a short moment, and then he let go of Gu Hai’s collar, turning around in his seat, and placed his head on his desk continuing his sleep.

The first five minutes, Bai Luo Yin did not dare to fall into a restless lumber, worrying that Gu Hai would go on with his mischief. He waited for a few moment and felt nothing was going to happen, he slowly put down his defense and began to sleep; when he was about to enter wonderland, he felt a hand touching his back and started to pull onto his vest uniform.

“Geez...there are so many holes in this uniform, is it still wearable? If you don’t want to throw it away, can you at least try to sew them up? Or is it because you have used up all the thread on my clothes?”

Bai Luo Yin turned his head to the side, he was being woken up again and it was really irritating.

“Can you stop bothering me?”

Gu Hai showed a pretentious troublesome expression, “My bad, go back to sleep, I won’t bother you anymore.”

Bai Luo Yin slid his desk forward and shifted his chair upward as well, making sure that Gu Hai’s hand could not reach his back. And then, he dropped his head on his desk, continued with his sleeping but this time he was more alert.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...Bai Luo Yin counted the time in his head as his body began to relax slowly from being tense, his ears and limbs also began to loosen up as sleep sweeping over. Suddenly, Bai Luo Yin’s finger involuntarily moved, he opened his eyes, everything was normal, and then continued to close his eyes.

Suddenly, a hand began to touch his back.

Damn!

Bai Luo Yin whipped up from his position, mouth began to curse.

“Fuck! Are you a sick bastard or what?”

Bai Luo Yin threw a dagger stare to the person standing next to him, when he realized who it was, he was struck with bewilderment.

Luo Xiao Yu's eyes and hand were still on Bai Luo Yin, the whole class had now fell into a pregnant silence for a second, everyone was staring at the person who boldly sleeping in class that being called up by the teacher and even dared to curse at her.

"I'm sorry, teacher. I thought..."

Bai Luo Yin did not need to look at Gu Hai's face to know what kind of triumphant expression he was adorning.

Luo Xiao Yu's face turning from a bright smile to melancholy expression, "You, follow me."

Once they both were outside, Bai Luo Yin tried to explain to Luo Xiao Yu.

"Teacher, I didn't mean to curse at you, it was Gu Hai."

Luo Xiao Yu's eyes suddenly turned red, "Don't try to reason with me, when Gu Hai asked to switch his seat, he said the two of you have a good relationship and wanted to switch to the desk behind you."

"....."

Bai Luo Yin reluctantly admitted, "Alright, let's just take it that I was cussing at you earlier, you can discipline me however you want."

Unexpectedly, this one sentence spoken by Bai Luo Yin had made Luo Xiao Yu cry uncontrollably.

Bai Luo Yin was really scared of facing crying women; moreover, since last night until now, he was faced with two crying women; within a blink of an eye, he began to feel troubled. He had reluctantly touched all of the pockets on his clothes, but he could not find one single handkerchief, why it is he never had one whenever he needed it.

"Teacher, I was wrong, please don't cry."

Isn't that everyone said she has a bad temper and strong personality? How is that she is so quick to cry her eyes out? Don't tell me she is also heartbroken?

"Alright, you go in first, I want to stay here and cry for a moment."

"Teacher..."

"Go in!"

Luo Xiao Yu finally cried out a hiss, and right away two long streaks of tears fell down immediately, which means everyone who sees this will feel sympathy with her, especially for men who have just broken up with their girlfriends.

Bai Luo Yin could not help but think that if Shi Hui was standing in front of him and crying like that, would he be soft-hearted and agree to get back together with her?

Returning to the classroom, how could Bai Luo Yin escape the stare from Gu Hai's sly eyes?

This stare was not easy to be seen by others, from the outside it was a stalwart and resolute stare, but beneath was a hidden cunning stare.

Bai Luo Yin just sat down and a voice spoke up from behind him.

"Didn't I tell you already? I wouldn't bother you anymore, yet you still cuss me when you open your mouth; tell me isn't that really stupid of you?"

With an indifferent expression, Bai Luo Yin began to clean up his desk.

"Don't need you to say it."

Bai Luo Yin's chair was being kicked by someone, which made his body moving forward but he quickly gained back his balance.

He had known that this type of person is like a little puppy. If you ignore it, it would ignore you; but if you feed it once, it would follow you everywhere; if you offend it, it would turn back and bite you.

To deal with such person, the best move was to be away from him as much as possible.

"Let's switch seats."

You Qi turned around to look at Bai Luo Yin, "Why switch seats?"

"Don't ask, just think of it as you're doing me a favor."

You Qi nodded his head and quickly collected his books to switch seats with Bai Luo Yin, yet he still did not forget to take his bag of toilet paper with him.

Bai Luo Yin sat in You Qi's seat, and was about to put his books into the desk drawer when he saw it was filled with used toilet papers...He had wanted to throw them to You Qi, but then remembered the desk behind was his, so he tried to endure it for the day.

It felt like heaven when no one there to bother him.

Even though You Qi tended to talk a lot, it was not really important; by listening to You Qi's mutterings in the back, Bai Luo Yin felt sleepiness wash over him.

Slowly falling into a deep slumber, when suddenly the desk slammed roughly into his back.

Bai Luo Yin's previous pain had not gone away, yet another desk was slammed into his back.

Fuck! What the hell just happened?

Bai Luo Yin turned back and saw that You Qi also grimaced in pain.

"Don't stare at me, it was the guy behind who pushed it so hard that I was not able to do anything, so it got pushed into you."

Bai Luo Yin could feel wave after wave of anger filling his whole body, but he knew that with Gu Hai's strength, even if he moved to the front seat, Gu Hai would still be able to push this whole row up to the podium. He understood that fighting with Gu Hai is impossible, he would be the one suffering if resorting to violence, now the best thing to do is to think of a way to outsmart Gu Hai. Bai Luo Yin temporarily put aside his anguish emotion and directed his brain cells to work to think up a plan to deal with this stubborn and cunning enemy.

Fourth period was self-study time, young master Gu was feeling a bit bored. He patted You Qi's shoulder and pointed to the bag of toilet paper in the drawer, "Give me a roll, I need it."

You Qi swept through the room with his indifferent gaze, half of the class was frozen from his stare.

"Can you just have some? Do you really need a whole roll?"

"....."

In the end, You Qi could not withstand the pressure as he reluctantly took out a roll from his beloved bag of toilet paper and gave it to Gu Hai.

Gu Hai ripped the packaging to find the beginning end of the toilet paper, with a contemplated shivering hand, the roll fell out and landed perfectly on Bai Luo Yin's desk.

"Sorry, I used too much force."

Gu Hai took big steps towards Bai Luo Yin's desk to take back the roll; but, the roll was being casted on the left side of Bai Luo Yin, when taking back Gu Hai walked to the right side, within one round he trapped both Bai Luo Yin and You Qi in a thin layer of toilet paper.

"Ey? How did it happen?" Gu Hai pretended to not know anything, taking the toilet paper roll in his hand, he walked around, back and forth, and went around in a circle.

You Qi noticed the abnormal act and tried to stop it, "Stop going around, you will wrap the two of us inside."

Bai Luo Yin held onto You Qi's arm, "Let him be."

When Gu Hai finally stopped in his actions, he wrote a note and gave it to the girl next to him, "Give this paper to the guy sitting in the fifth seat on the left."

"Hurry and tear it, why you just sit in bewilderment?" You Qi was impatient and about to rip the toilet mess.

Bai Luo Yin caught a glimpse of the note, and immediately stopped You Qi's action.

"Don't tear it, absolutely do not touch it."

Just right then, Bai Luo Yin took out a bunch of used toilet paper and placed them on the toilet paper bridge made by Gu Hai as letting them slid down with a crazy fast speed, You Qi still did not know what going on, the desk behind him had turned into an "ocean" of used toilet paper.

Gu Hai told himself this was bad; he was about to stop the note from earlier to be passed to the boy in the fifth seat, but it was too late, the boy had already read the note. And right after, the boy reached out his arm and pressed the button to turn on the fan.

A big whirlwind activated, the ocean of used toilet paper was being swept up and blew into Gu Hai's face and body.